THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. III. NO 11 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1887. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

THEY NEED A MILLINER.

THE CUSTOMS OFFICIALS UNABLE TO CLASS CERTAIN IMPORTS

A Large Demand for Clerks—Northern Pacific Wants a Rehearing—The Ute Trouble—The Interstate Commission Very Busy—Washington News

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—The customs bureau of the treasury department is just now in need of a first class milliner. There is a little trouble in the room occupied by the chief of the customs division where are laid every day copies of a lot of customs decisions. There are cases in which parties who have imported goods are making kicks against the rulings of customs collectors. If an importer of goods finds any loophole through which he may escape the payment of anything in duties you may be sure he is going to take it into account.

Your average importer would gladly spend a dollar any day to prevent the payment of seventy five cents in tariff. So it happens that dozens of appeals from the rulings of collectors make their appearance daily, sometimes hundreds of them. It often happens that some smart fellow finds a way in which he thinks he can change the classifications of a certain line of goods and get them put into a class on which the tariff is not more than half as much as the one they have been put in by the collectors.

So he appeals from the decision of the collectors to the treasury department and argues his case there. That is the situation just now. The agony in this particular case is in "hat trimmings." The tariff on hat trimmings is 20 per cent advalorem. That on ribbons and feathers and a lot of stuff that may be used for this purpose is from 40 to 60 per cent. So it is a big saving in the duty to get laces and ribbons and that sort of thing graded as "hat trimmings." The result is that every fellow that imports anything that could possibly be put on a lady's hat for trimmings wants it entered and taxed as "hat trimmings," though in many cases they know that there is no probability that it will ever be so used. The result is a constant state of agony in the mind of the individual who decides the cases. The way he examines the hats of ladies as they promenade up and down the avenue at night [illegible] lead you to think him insane, but he is merely working up his list of articles that may be classed as hat trimmings.

A Large Requisition for Clerks

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—The largest requisition for clerks ever made at one time upon the civil service commission was made yesterday by the secretary of war, who asked for the certification of 212 names to fill fifty three vacancies—forty five in the $1,000 grade, and eight in the $1,200 grade. These vacancies were caused by the promotions made under the new rules establishing a system of examinations for promotion in the various departments. The war department is the only department where such examinations have been held as yet.

Commissioner Oberly said to-day that this examination would probably be extended to all the other departments. Speaking of the result of the examinations so far held in the war department Commissioner Oberly said: "We cannot tell just now. We first want to count up how much good has been accomplished and how far the service has been improved. I can tell you part of the results that the examinations have thus far effected. Before the examination for promotions there were vacancies in some of the large offices that the heads of the departments did not know how to fill. Now those vacancies are filled satisfactorily, and other appointments have followed. For instance, these examinations have resulted in the promotion of clerks from the fourth to the third class, from the third to the second and from the second to the first, and in consequence thereof a lot of vacancies were made in the $1,000 and $1,200 class.

"Yesterday morning we received from the war department some fifty or sixty requests *for eligibles*. When we have further considered the results of these examinations and have determined their usefulness, we will make such modifications as we deem necessary and go through the departments. We may begin in all the departments at the same time, or we may commence next on the treasury."

Application for a Rehearing

WASHINGTON Aug 26—The secretary of the interior has received an application from the Northern Pacific Railroad company asking for a rehearing in the matter of the revocation of the order of withdrawal of its indemnity lands, so far as that revocation applies to the selections of the company already of record, and to the future selections which it will hereafter have to make "in common with the rest of the world." The company takes exception to the rules laid down in the secretary's decision restricting the company's selection to the state or territory in which the loss occurs, and declares that there is no second indemnity belt and that the company is entitled to losses for lands disposed of since the date of the grant of July 2, 1864.

The company desires to be heard upon the question as to the construction to be placed upon the joint resolution of May 31, 1870, and asserts that it can show conclusively that the purpose of the resolution was to give additional lands and not to restrict indemnity to losses after the passage of the granting act. Reference is made to Secretary Teller's decision of May 17, 1883, in support of the views of the company.

The New Orleans Pacific Railway company has also applied for a rehearing upon the ground that it has not had sufficient opportunity to make its selections. Acting Secretary Muldrow will hear counsel for each of these roads in support of their applications, either orally or by briefs.

The Law Forbids Military Interference

WASHINGTON Aug 26—Gen Terry has acknowledged receipt of a dispatch from the interior department, requesting the military authorities to use their best efforts to induce the Ute Indians to return to their reservation. In his reply, received at the war department, he calls attention to the law forbidding military officers from interfering or assisting in the service of civil processes upon Indians and suggests that the only end to the Ute troubles is for the civil authorities to abandon the attempt to serve their civil process. If this is done he thinks the military authorities can then step in and induce the Indians to return to their homes.

For the Fidelity Bank Creditors.

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—There is now on deposit in the treasury $940,000 belonging to the Fidelity bank of Cincinnati, which failed recently. Comptroller Trenholm states that he expects the amount to reach a million before the first of next month. This amount will, of course, be applied to the claims of creditors.

The Interstate Commission

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—The interstate commission has notified the parties interested in the case of the boards of trade union against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railroad company in Minnesota to put the facts in writing, in order to save time when it comes up for consideration. The commissioners state that there are now cases assigned for hearing, which if heard on testimony taken in the ordinary way, might occupy six months time, and that a great number of others are awaiting assignment.

Prepayment of Bonds.

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—Applications for the prepayment of interest on $1,954,000 worth of bonds were received at the treasury department yesterday, making the total amount to date $74,743,650. Up to date, of the $305,481,250 three-per cent. bonds originally issued, $303,099,350 have been redeemed, this leaving but $2,481,900 of this loan outstanding.

Not as Dangerous as the Whites

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—Indian Commissioner Atkins has received information that the Ute chief Colorow, with about fifteen bucks, is hiding in the mountains of Colorado to get away from the whites. Mr Atkins thinks that these Indians are not of as much danger to the peace of the country as some of their white neighbors.

Extension of Time

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—The British government has notified the department of state that the date for receiving applications for space at the Melbourne International exhibition, has been extended from the 31st of August to the 31st of October.

Two Government Employes Arrested.

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—R R Broome, a clerk in the pension office, has been arrested for taking records from the files and Col Allen Rutherford, a claim agent, has been arrested for receiving them. Sensational developments are looked for.

Guatemalan Minister.

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—Mr Lainfiesta, the new minister from Guatemala, has been presented to President Cleveland by Secretary Bayard.

TWO VESSELS WRECKED.

A Schooner Driven Ashore on Lake Michigan—Steamer Disabled

MILLER, Ind, Aug 26.—The schooner Cara, of Manistee, was driven ashore Wednesday and totally wrecked. Capt Olsen, her master and owner, and one of the sailors were drowned. John Gustanson, the mate, got ashore on a plank after great hardships. Capt Olsen started with him but was washed off the plank and lost. The schooner has been disabled in a heavy gale and was trying to make Chicago harbor.

Steamer Disabled by Storm

BALTIMORE, Md, Aug 26—The Bay line steamer Enoch Pratt was badly disabled off James' Point in the Chesapeake by the storm at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The steamer Maggie towed her to Herring bay and the revenue cutter Ewing took her passengers off and brought them to Baltimore. There was much anxiety felt by the friends of the numerous passengers because of the non-arrival of the Pratt.

Colorow Wants to Parley.

DENVER, Col Aug 26—A courier reached Glenwood early yesterday morning with information to Governor Adams that Colorow wanted a parley with him, and had refused to deal with the officers. He says the soldiers must go back or have a fight. The *Indians were intercepted by Maj Leslie* with eighty men of the Colorado cavalry and the Utes number 80. They are in Hot Hole canyon, northeast from Meeker about fifty miles. Their situation is a fine one for the Indians as they can resist an attack from more troops than have been sent against them. McAndrews, the man from Fort Duchesne, who talks many dialects, has been sent out to explain to the Indians the demands of the whites that those who violated the laws must be surrendered for trial. Governor Adams left for Meeker last night to meet Colorow and endeavor to induce the Indians to leave for their reservation where Colorow has never been for any great length of time.

Robbed by His Children

BRAZIL, Ind, Aug 26—Last May the residence of the venerable Dr John Williams near Bowling Green was repeatedly entered by a burglar or burglars, and $400 secreted therein were stolen. The doctor's grandson J I Williams, suddenly disappeared the night following the theft of the money and his whereabouts remained unknown until a few days ago when he returned and confessed his crime but said that the instigator was William Taggart, the doctor's son-in-law. Accordingly Taggart was arrested and is now undergoing a preliminary trial in this city.

Noted Bandit Captured

BROWNSVILLE, Tex, Aug 26—Lorenzo Vila, the noted bandit and one of the murderers of Sheriff Martin and Collector Henry, of Starr county, several years ago, was placed in jail at Matamoras Wednesday. He was captured a few days ago at a point up the river. A reward of $1,000 was out for his capture. It is said that he has been protected by the state authorities at Tamaulipas since the murder was committed. Bill Cruze, a half breed Mexican desperado, and a negro ruffian from Austin, Vila's companion in murder, are also in custody.

Convicts Will Have to Go

LITTLE ROCK, Ark, Aug 26—Much indignation has been aroused lately on account of convicts being employed on public works in this city, and a mass meeting has been called to protest and take such action as may be deemed necessary for their immediate removal. The people are very determined and say the convicts will have to go.

OPINION OF THE PEOPLE.

GLADSTONE GREETED WITH CHEERS, HIS OPPONENTS WITH HISSES.

Such was Their Reception at the House of Commons—Probabilities of a Split in the Conservative Party—Zebehr Pasha. Other Items of Foreign News

LONDON, Aug 26—An enormous crowd congregated in the palace yard yesterday afternoon to await the arrival at the house of commons of Mr Gladstone, and when the Liberal leader finally came he received an ovation fit for a king. Nor did the enthusiastic greeting of the Grand Old Man stop here. His entrance into the house was the signal for a burst of cheering, hand clapping, hat tossing and handkerchief waving that lasted for several minutes.

In marked contrast to the reception of Mr Gladstone by the people assembled outside of the parliament house was that accorded by the populace to Lord Salisbury, Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr Goschen. As each of these gentlemen appeared in view a storm of groans, hoots and hisses arose and increased in volume until the object of the crowd's detestation disappeared from sight. The effect of this exhibition of popular disfavor upon Mr Goschen in particular was unmistakably severe, and the spectacle of the chancellor of the exchequer cringing and springing before the derisive howls, jeers and hisses of a representative crowd of Englishmen was extremely pitiful.

The absence of Mr John Morley from his seat was conspicuously noticeable and was the cause of much comment of various character. The Tories claim that his failure to respond to the Liberal whip signifies his dissent from the recent tactics of the English Liberals anent the National League, but this is not the case. The purpose of Mr Gladstone in moving against the government's proclamation is merely to place the Liberal party squarely upon record as branding the action of the ministry as outrageously unjust and unprovoked, and this can be done thoroughly without necessitating Mr Morley's shortening his vacation and hastening to London. Had Mr Morley's voice or vote been essential to the success of Mr Gladstone's object he most assuredly would have been in his seat.

The scene in the house when Mr Gladstone arose to speak was highly exciting. He was tremendously cheered at the beginning of his speech and vociferously applauded at the end, and the howls and catcalls of the young Tories sank into insignificance beneath the weight on the avalanche of approving cries. Mr Gladstone was in splendid form. His voice rang out with all of its accustomed clearness and resonance, and the vigor of his gestures betokened excellent health and intense devotion to his cause. His utterances attested the fixity of the Liberal position and left nothing to be explained as to its full definition, which summarized, is that the Liberal party is unalterably opposed to the government's policy of coercion in Ireland and equally determined to support the Parnellites in defending the rights of the National League.

The arguments of Mr Gladstone and his followers as set forth in last night's debate, were to a great extent based upon the report of Gen Sir Redvers Buller, under secretary for Ireland, which was exhaustively discussed at the conference of Liberal members held yesterday. Presuming that Gen Buller's sources of information as to the state of Ireland were ample and reliable and that his report embodies the most damaging evidence against the National League that could be secured, the Liberals contend that by Buller's and consequently the government's own, showing the ministry's proceeding against the League was without warrant in fact or suspicion.

Conservatives Likely to Split.

LONDON, Aug 26—The cabinet council which was in session two hours yesterday devoted its time to discussing the National League question, and, it is understood, without reaching any other decision than the one arrived at when the council met yesterday. Evidence is rapidly accumulating that the government keenly feels the peculiarly embarrassing position in which it is placed. It is afraid to go further forward and dare not go back. Threatened with the loss of popular support on the one hand and the wrath of the Tory squires on the other, the ministry know not which way to turn, and the probabilities are that the ultimate result will be a split in the Conservative party. Lord Salisbury and Mr Balfour remained in conversation together for some time after the adjournment of the council.

Zebehr Pasha Interviews the Khedive

CAIRO, Aug 26—Zebehr Pasha, who was recently released from confinement at Gibraltar, had an interview with the Khedive of Egypt yesterday on the subject of Zebehr's return to the Soudan. For many reasons the presence of Zebehr in Upper Egypt and Nubia would be advantageous to the Egyptian government, but the advantages are offset by the fact that he is capable of doing more harm than good, and is none too scrupulous to repeat his old performances of double-dealing. Nobody believes he has been chastened by his adversities and most of the Egyptian officials are in favor of estimating the value of his services to the government in a negative way, with the result of keeping him where he can do the least harm.

The Paris Municipal Council

PARIS, Aug 26—A conflict is imminent between the government and the Paris municipal council, growing out of the former's decree annulling the latter's resolution to invite delegates from all the municipal councils in France to participate in a grand congress in Paris. The municipality has already sent its invitation and the government threatens to forcibly prevent the congress if its promoters persist in their intention to convene it.

Reprieved for Two Weeks

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug 26—Governor Lloyd late last night reprieved John Thomas Ross, the negro who was to have been hanged in Baltimore to-day, for two weeks. Unless a further postponement of the execution be made Ross will be hanged September 9. The reprieve was granted on the strength of a communication sent the governor by Judge Duffy, who passed sentence on Ross.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Peruser.

Walter Klaus was killed by a runaway at Massillon, O.

Jacob Sipes was thrown from his buggy near Custer, Ky, and killed.

At Hawesville, Ky, Emile Kaufman was crushed to death in a well newly dug.

Hiram Pigman and A P Perry are on trial at Morehead, for killing Craig Tolliver.

John Kroft was fatally mangled in the machinery of a flouring mill near Canton, Ohio.

The government deposits in its various National bank depositors aggregate $20,264,201.

A flywheel at the Pittsburg Tube works burst fatally injuring Dennis Mullen, an employe.

A stay of proceedings has been granted in the case of Jake Sharp, convicted of bribing the New York boodle aldermen.

Jesse Williams fatally stabbed Thomas Lewis at Mt. Vernon, Ind, Wednesday. Both were employed on the steamer Rosedale.

A man using various aliases has been arrested at Olney, Ill, for swindling hotel-keepers by bogus checks on the Vincennes bank.

Governor Martin, of Kansas, has revoked his quarantine proclaimed against Illinois cattle, except in so far as it applies to Cook county.

Frederick B Wadhams, aged eighty years, a farmer, living near Akron, O, has made an assignment. Assets and liabilities each $15,000.

John Myrick, colored, was lynched in Henry county, Alabama, by one hundred people of his own race. He outraged a white woman, Mrs Basmore.

Mrs Elizabeth Howard Powers, who gave so much time and money for the relief of Union soldiers during the war, died in Washington, aged eighty four.

Edward Steffler, representing D C Huestis, a Fort Wayne, Ind, grocer, who should have reported Saturday night with collections of $600 or $700, is missing.

The Pittsburg stove molders are not unanimous for a strike, and the manufacturers have already decided that no demand for an increase will be entertained if made.

The attorney general of Indiana has filed suit against the Central Union Telephone company to collect $40,000 penalty for failure to file statements of earnings since 188.

Mrs Noble and Mrs Poole, walking with their four children, at Columbia, S C, were killed by lightning. The children, one an infant in Mrs. Pool's arms, escaped unhurt.

Mrs. John Wampler, of Crawfordsville, Ind., daughter of Hon William H. Durham, left to visit friends in Cincinnati several weeks ago, but nothing can be learned of her whereabouts.

The counsel for Lindsey Smith, convicted at Nicholasville, Ky, of murder, has applied for a new trial, on the ground that the man whom his client was convicted of killing has turned up alive.

The Indiana two-weeks pay law is to be tested in the courts. It is being pushed by the Miners' Federated association and Knights of Labor. The operators claim the law is unconstitutional.

Daniel Miller has been arrested in Atlanta, Ga. He married Mrs Martha Waters, a widow with five children, and possessing $2,000 and other property, living near Newport, Tenn. He got possession of her money and deserted her.

The Portuguese residents of Springfield and Jacksonville, Ill, to the number of eight hundred, met at Reservoir park, in Springfield yesterday, and celebrated the forty first anniversary of their exit from the Island of Madeira.

At Maple Grove, Minn, tramps threw Mrs Hiller, sixty three years, into a cistern and stole $1,520 from the house. The old lady clung to the pipe of the pump until rescued by her sons several hours later, but may die from the nervous shock.

The old Cartwright feud, which has caused so much bloodshed in Marion county, West Virginia, has broken out again. Wednesday John Cartwright was standing in front of the house of Frank Jones, where he made his home, when he was fired upon with a rifle by some unknown person. The ball struck the old man just above the heart, and he died instantly.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

Why a Man Convicted of Murder Gets a New Trial.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky, Aug 26—The attorney for Lindsey Smith, the negro who was sentenced to twenty one years for killing an unknown man near Windom, moved the court to grant the defendant a new trial as he had just discovered new and startling evidence, to wit:

The man who was supposed to have been murdered was John Thomas. He produced the man in court and Joseph Robb, one of the witnesses, said this is the man thought to have been killed. The man had worked for Robb, and afterward went to Woodford county. Smith was convicted on circumstantial evidence. The court granted the defendant a new trial, set for February, 1888.

A Double Suicide

NEW YORK, Aug 26—A man and woman were found dead in bed at Paige's hotel, on West street, yesterday morning. On a card in the room was written "Never part us. Bury us together. Don't separate us. It is our dying wish." On the other side of the card were these words "Avery and Jennie. Please grant that request." Avery was known about the hotel as having been in the navy. He was an occasional guest there, and formerly seemed to have plenty of money. He seemed well educated. He said little about himself, but once said that his parents lived at Kingston, N Y, and were well to do. He had run away from home when a boy. He had a sister in Boston. Nothing is known of the woman. The name Henrietta Wyncoop was embroidered on one of her undergarments. Avery was without money lately, and had been dunned for his bill. It is supposed that he persuaded the woman to die with him, having become discouraged. A bottle of morphia was found in the room, part of its contents having been used in committing the double suicide.

GENERAL SPORTING NEWS

A TWO DAYS' BICYCLE TOURNAMENT NOW BEING HELD.

Result of the Lawn Tennis Contest. Monmouth Park and Chicago Races. Polo Match for Vanderbilt Cup—Hanlan Sails for Australia—Base Ball—Notes.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug 26—A two days' bicycle tournament was begun here yesterday. The track was good, but a high wind impeded the riders.

The mile novice race was won by J Wilson, of Worcester, in 3 18, with F W Sawyer, of Holden, second. The first heat of the professional mile race was won by Rowe in 2 57. The second heat was taken by Crocker and the deciding heat will be to-day.

The mile amateur open race was won by J F Midgeley, of Worcester, in 3 07, P J Berls, of South Boston, second.

W W Windle, of Millburg, won the half-mile amateur race in 1 35 3-4, and also won the two mile cup race, taking all four heats.

The two mile professional lap race was won by Crocker, after Rowe had taken two laps.

J F Midgeley, scratch, won the two mile handicap in 6 21 3-4.

Lawn Tennis Tournament.

NEWPORT, R I, Aug 26—In the National lawn tennis tournament yesterday Slocum won the first match, beating Beckman 3 out of 4. The second set was more even. Beckman led by taking the first game but Slocum followed with three games. The games then alternated until they stood 5 to 4 in favor of Beckman when he won the next and took the set 6 to 4. In the third set the games alternated until they stood 5 all. Either player now had to win two games in succession, but in the next two games each won 1 and the score stood 6 all. Again they played with a like result, leaving the game 7 all. The interest was intense. After some remarkable plays Slocum took two successive games, winning the set. In the fourth set Slocum won after a fine game. In the meantime two other games were being played in the first round. Brinley easily defeated Emmons, and Taylor made an easy win from Depew.

Monmouth Park Races.

MONMOUTH PARK, Aug 26—First race, handicap sweepstakes, seven furlongs, Orvid first, Jennie B second, Mona third. Time 1 33.

Second race, six furlongs. Now-or-Never first, Cadence, filly, second, Satisfaction third. Time 1.18 1-2.

Third race, one mile and a half, two starters. Banking first, Hanover second. Time 2 45.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile. Figaro first, Montpelier second, Slumber third. Time 1 20.

Fifth race, one mile and a sixteenth. Phil Lee first, Eolian second, Urgo third. Time 2 09.

Sixth race, one mile. Suitor first, Aureole second, Editor third. Time 1 49.

Seventh race, handicap steeplechase, short course. Hercules first, Referee second, Bassance third. Time 3 12.

Chicago Races.

CHICAGO, Aug 26—First race, three quarters of a mile. Tudor first, Frederick second, Golightly third. Time 1 17 1-4.

Second race, one mile, selling. Rebe Scout first, Hopedale second, Leman third. Time 1 46.

Third race, three-quarters of a mile. Glenhall first, Miss Goodrich second, Somerset third. Time 1 16 1-2.

Fourth race, one and one-sixteenth of a mile handicap. Glen Fisher first, Cardinal McCloskey second, Probus third. Time 1 51 1 4.

Fifth race, seven-eighths of a mile. Fannie Willoughby first, Festus second, Hypon third. Time 1 32 3 4.

Polo Match for the Vanderbilt Cup

NEWPORT, R I, Aug 26—A large and fashionable audience witnessed the first of the juvenile matches for the Cornelius Vanderbilt cup at the polo grounds yesterday afternoon. The sides were as follows: Yellows—W H Vanderbilt son of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and C C Baldwin, Jr. Blues—J T Davies Jr, and J A Burden. The Yellows won seventeen games and the Blues one. Vanderbilt made nine goals, Baldwin eight, and Burden one. Another match is arranged for Saturday.

Amateur Athletes Coming to America

NEW YORK, Aug 26—The celebrated English amateur athletics, C W Clark and P Cuniff, have applied for membership in the Manhattan Athletic club, and will sail for New York soon. Clark is the remarkable walker, who defeated Lange in the English championship games in June. Cuniff defeated the New York Athletic club representative in the four mile run last week.

Attempts to Lower His Record.

FREEPORT, Ill, Aug 26—In an attempt to beat the record, Jay-Eye-See with a running mate, trotted a mile at Taylor's driving park yesterday in 2 12 1 4. Horsemen generally say that it was remarkable speed considering the fact that it was the horse's first appearance on the track for some time. The day was cold and disagreeable and the track not very fast.

Sheedy and Sullivan Will be There.

NEW YORK, Aug 26—Pat Sheedy sails in the Servia for England on September 10. Sullivan will follow later. Sheedy says he is sure Kilrain will be beaten by Smith, and he (Sheedy) will be there to see it, and will then tell Kilrain that he has always called him a coward. Sullivan will be there, too, and will challenge the winner.

Sale of a Famous Pacer.

NEW YORK, Aug 26—Gossip, Jr, the famous pacer, has been sold by Mr Fritz to H B Sire, owner of Henry Wilkes, for $6,000.

Hanlan Sails for Australia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 26—Hanlan, the oarsman, arrived yesterday and sailed for Australia to-day.

Comet Seen at Indianapolis

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug 26—The largest comet that has appeared in many years was visible here last night in the northern sky. Its outline is somewhat dim, but is perfectly plain to the naked eye. It was first noticed about 10 o'clock.

A FLOODED MINE

Over Three Hundred Miners Have a Narrow Escape at Nanticoke, Pa

NANTICOKE, Pa, Aug 26—Terrible excitement was caused yesterday morning in fatal No 1 shaft at this place by the breaking away of earth barriers that separated a worked out portion of the colliery from the chambers where mining is in progress and the sudden precipitation of a large body of water into a gangway where over three hundred miners were at work. For a long time past a huge subterranean reservoir has been forming, containing millions of gallons of water. This underground lake was 570 feet below the surface. The chamber where the men are at work was 160 feet further down and about the same distance from the mined galleries.

The first intimation the men had that the mine was being flooded was the sudden appearance of water in the chambers. As it increased in depth many hurriedly quit work and rushed to the bottom of the shaft. By this time a regular exodus from all parts of the colliery set in, the miners wading through water breast high before the last of them got out. The work of rescuing the men was proceeded with promptly, the steam carriage taking up twenty at a time. All sorts of rumors were set adrift, and the mouth of the mine was crowded with anxious women and children, exhibiting the usual alarm and frantic demonstrations. Luckily all were taken out safely. Ninety mules perished. Work will be suspended for an indefinite period, as the water is still running in. Had the earth fissure been wide enough to admit the whole volume of water at once, not a man would have been saved.

Japan Can Take Care of Herself

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 26—A Tokio letter says that the conference for a revision of treaties has been indefinitely adjourned, owing to the dissatisfaction of Japan at the apparent attempt of European nations to interfere in the domestic arrangement of the country. Japan thinks she can guarantee rights to foreigners without giving up his right of self government.

A New Bridge at Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, Aug 26—Stock to the amount of $200,000 has been raised for the purpose of building a bridge 1,500 feet long over the Tennessee river at the foot of Market street, in this city. The subscription to the stock was closed yesterday and a contract made with a bridge company for the erection of the bridge. Work will be begun on the abutments to day.

Siemering's Statue of Washington

BERLIN, Aug 26—Siemering's statue of Washington was shipped from Berlin on Wednesday. The figure weighs ten tons.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Aug 26—Local showers, stationary temperature, winds becoming variable.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets for August 25.

NEW YORK—Money 5@6 per cent. Exchange steady. Governments firm.

Currency sixes 121 bid, four coupons, 125; four and a halfs, 108 bid.

The stock market opened feverish and excited and on selling of stocks for long account, prices declined ¼ to 1 per cent. In the first hour. Subsequently the list was given more support and a recovery to the opening figures ensued by 12 o'clock. The bears began a raid on Reading after midday which resulted in again unsettling the whole list. The market at the present writing is feverish.

Bur & Quincy	130⅛	Mich Central	81
Canadian Pacific	51¾	Missouri Pacific	92⅜
Canadian South'n	51	N Y Central	101¼
Central Pacific	30½	Northwestern	113
C, C, C & I	52	Northern Pacific	24⅝
Del & Hudson	100⅝	do preferred	50¼
Del. Lack & W	[illegible]	Ohio & Miss	[illegible]
Denver & Rio G	[illegible]	Pacific Mail	[illegible]
Erie seconds	90	Reading	[illegible]
Illinois Central	118¼	Rock Island	121
Jersey Central	72½	St Paul	[illegible]
Kansas & Texas	25	do preferred	117¼
Lake Shore	92⅝	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash	61	Western Union	71⅝

Cincinnati

FLOUR—Fancy, $3 50@3 80; family, $3 00@3 15.

WHEAT—No 2 red 69@70c; No 3 [illegible].

CORN—No 2 mixed, 40c; No 3 mixed [illegible].

OATS—No 2 mixed 24@24½c; No 3 mixed, 23@23½c; No 2 white [illegible].

PORK—Family $15 00@15 25; regular, $15 00@15 25.

LARD—Kettle 7@7¼c.

BACON—Short clear sides [illegible].

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio 10@10½c; New York, 11@11½c.

POULTRY—Common chickens, $2 25@2 50 per dozen; fair to prime $2 75@3 00; choice, $3 00@3 25.

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing, 20@22c; fine merino [illegible]; common, 17@18c; fleece washed medium clothing, 30@31c; combing, 31@32c; fine merino X and XX, 28@30c; burry and cotted 10@18; tub washed [illegible]; pulled [illegible].

HAY—No 1 timothy, $13 50@15 00; No. 2 [illegible]; mixed [illegible]; prairie [illegible]; wheat oats and rye straw, [illegible].

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, [illegible]; fair [illegible]; common, [illegible]; stockers and feeders [illegible]; yearlings and calves [illegible].

HOGS—Select butchers [illegible]; fair to good packing [illegible]; fair to good light, [illegible]; common [illegible]; culls [illegible].

SHEEP—Common to fair [illegible]; good to choice, [illegible]; common to fair lambs [illegible]; good to choice [illegible].

New York

WHEAT—No 1 state red [illegible]; No 2 red winter [illegible]; October 89¾c.

CORN—Mixed, 49½c; September, 47c.

OATS—No 1 white state [illegible]; No 2 [illegible].

CATTLE—[illegible] per 100 lbs live weight.

HOGS—[illegible] per 100 lbs.

SHEEP—[illegible] per 100 lbs live weight.

COTTON—Quiet, middling uplands, 9⅞c; New Orleans, 10; August 9[illegible]; September, 9.47c; October 9.28; November, 9.21; December 9.19; January 9.24c; February, 9.30; March 9.37; April 9.44.

Pittsburg

CATTLE—Active, prime, $4 60@4 80; fair to good $4 00@4 40; common medium $3 00@4 00; common [illegible]; receipts, [illegible]; shipments [illegible].

HOGS—Active, receipts 1,700 head, shipments 1,000 head. Philadelphias, $5 70@5 80; Yorkers, [illegible]; grassers and light, [illegible].

SHEEP—Firm receipts 3,000 head, shipments 1,000 head. Prime $4 00@4 40, fair to good, [illegible]; common [illegible].

Chicago

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping [illegible]; mixed [illegible]; stockers and feeders [illegible].

HOGS—Fair to good, [illegible]; mixed packing, [illegible]; choice heavy [illegible].

SHEEP—Common, [illegible]; lambs, [illegible].

Toledo

WHEAT—Quiet cash, 71c, September, 71¾c.

CORN—Quiet cash 40½c. September, 40c.

OATS—Steady, cash, 26c, October, 26c.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CENTENNIAL.

Governor Beaver Urges General Co-operation in the Celebration.

HARRISBURG, Pa, Aug 25—Governor Beaver this evening issued a proclamation relative to the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Federal constitution at Philadelphia, on September 15, 16 and 17. The governor says: "I earnestly recommend to all our manufacturers throughout the commonwealth, employers and employed, the most hearty co-operation in making the industrial display, which is to be one of the principal features of the celebration, worthy the great occasion, the progressive spirit of the age and the proud pre-eminence which Pennsylvania occupies as an industrial state.

"I recommend to our citizen soldiery, organized not for war, but as the best preventative of war, to take such part in the exercises of the occasion as may be alotted to them, with a just pride in the prestige which their organizations has attained.

"I recommend to all our people to join in the glad observance of these days of rejoicing with a grateful recognition of the fact that our great metropolis, which is not only the birthplace of the declaration which made our country a possibility and of the constitution which made it a fact, has also been selected by general and hearty consent as the place where we as a nation shall set up the first century's milestone of our existence and progress. Delaware led us in the adoption of the constitution, New Jersey led us in the proposition for this celebration, let no state lead us in observance of the great occasion.

"I also further recommend to the clergymen throughout the commonwealth that, so far as they may be able conveniently to do so they preach sermons appropriate to the occasion upon the Sabbath immediately preceding or immediately following the said celebration and that they join with their congregations in humble and devout thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings of civil and religious liberty which He has vouchsafed to us under the constitution and in earnest prayer for His unerring guidance in the time to come."

ANOTHER STATUE OF LIBERTY

A San Francisco Millionaire Will Erect It on a Peak in That City.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 25—A Statue of Liberty is to be erected on the higher of the twin peaks in this city, by Adolph Sutro, the millionaire. The contracts were let on Saturday, and work will be commenced at once. The figure and pedestal will be forty feet high, and the torch, which will be lighted by electricity, will be 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. The material to be used in the construction will be entirely blue sandstone, dug from quarries close by. The pedestal will rest on the solid rock of the peak and will be over twenty feet high, eleven feet square at the base and seven feet square at the top.

The principal figure will be that of a woman holding aloft in the right hand the torch of liberty and in the outstretched left hand the sword of justice. At her feet will be a figure emblematical of despotism, and will be that of a man lying on his side and clutching at the sword held out of his reach. The figures will cost $5,000, and the road on the side of the peak has been cut already. The expense of cutting this road and getting the figures to the height will be very great. The peaks are in a most central position, being equidistant from the bay on the north and east and the Pacific ocean on the west.

Cleveland Genealogical Tree.

PITTSBURG, Aug 25—Ira Cleveland, to whom Mrs Cleveland was referred for information for her contemplated genealogical tree of the president's family, said yesterday that the American family descended from two brothers who came from England, one settling in Ohio and the other in Connecticut. It was after the former that the city of Cleveland was named. The Connecticut brother had two sons, one of whom went to Michigan and the other to New York. From the family of the latter came the president, while from the former sprang Ira, who is fifty six years old. He served in the Union army and while he is a good Democrat, he differs from the president on the battle flag question.

The Stanford Railroad Case

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 25—Chairman Pattison, of the Pacific railway commission, who arrived here last night, said though President Cleveland promptly authorized the employment of counsel in the Stanford matter the commission were unable to do so because the hearing was suddenly precipitated upon them before Judge Field. They had expected a week's time to prepare their case. They were obliged to content themselves with filing a brief and they hope for a decision next week. There is another case pending, where a witness was served with an injunction restraining him from testifying on certain matters. The commission will fight this case in the San Francisco courts also.

Killed By a Spider.

NEW YORK, Aug 25—Ex-town Clerk Thomas McCormick, of Union township, New York, was stung by a spider while working in his quarry on Friday last. He suddenly felt the sting and turned in time to see a big black spider crawling on his arm. He quickly brushed it off and thought no more about it. An hour later the arm began to swell, and he went to St Mary's hospital. The doctors were unable to save him and he died from the poison. His funeral took place on Monday.

Cheap Opera Costumes

NEW YORK, Aug 25—Scenery and costumes for sixteen operas, costing originally $250,000, were sold at public auction in Jersey City. The stuff was the property of the defunct National Opera company. James Vandoren, acting for Mr Lawrence, bid in the property at $20,000, which leaves a balance yet due of $31,000.

Maryland Republicans

BALTIMORE, Md, Aug 25—The Republican state convention met here yesterday and nominated the following ticket by acclamation: Governor, Walter B Brooks, comptroller, Robert B Dixon, of Talbot county, attorney general, Francis Miller, of Montgomery county.

Seventh Day Adventists

SPRINGFIELD, Ill, Aug 25.—The annual state camp of the Seventh Day Adventists is in progress near this city, and is the largest gathering of the sect ever held in the west. The denomination is making unprecedented strides in this state.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® imag serial 403 NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$4 per year with "Our Family Physician"

STAR PUBLISHING CO. PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2[illegible]

PREPARE FOR CONVENTION

Republicans, of Marion Co., your county convention is called to be held in the City Hall, Marion, on Saturday, September 17, and primaries are to be held in the various voting precincts on Friday evening, September 16. See to it that none but capable and worthy delegates are chosen. Pick them out in advance and secure representatives in the convention who shall be able to control its action in the proper manner. There may be opportunities this fall that the republicans of Marion county can not afford to lose, and that the convention make no mistake there should be men of judgement selected as delegates. Carelessness and lack of work are largely accountable for failures in the past and these should be obviated this year.

FRED DOUGLASS returned a few days from an extensive tour in Europe and reports that on no occasion during his absence was there any indication, by word, look, or action, that he was less thought of or regarded on account of his color. It was only when he neared the American shore again that he met with the despicable American prejudice that will not recognize a man because he is a colored man. A Rev. (?) Mr. Evans, on board the vessel on which Mr. Douglas returned, reminded him of his unfortunate color, by declining to attend a little entertainment on the vessel, because Mr. Douglas was called to preside at it. Mr. Douglas, in response to a reference to the unchristian snub, remarked: "I am sorry if anyone kept away from the entertainment on my account, but I am an old man, past seventy, and if Mr. Evans will please pardon me for living a little longer, I shall be thankful. Having no part or lot in my creation, I suppose I may be excused for living." Mr. Evans should apply to Barnum for exhibition as the minister possessed of the meanest little devil in the land.

The announcement that the railroad employes on the Reading road will strike at the continuation of the color blind test required by the company of all engineers and brakemen is not creditable to the good sense of the would be strikers. The railroad is but a servant of the public, public policy demands the utmost care for safety of public life and property, and an ability to know the color of signals is an absolute necessity. Many strikes originate from poor causes, and this threatened lockout has the poorest foundation of any.

ASTONISHING as it may seem, both the parties in Virginia favor pensioning the rebel soldiers who were disabled in the Civil war. The southern way of looking at it is on the ground that the soldiers answered the call of their States and are entitled to pay for their injuries in such service. There is nothing discreditable in the Southerners remembering their soldiers, but it doesn't look consistent for them to want it of the government they attempted to destroy, and the loyal citizens of the North will never consent to it.

IN response to the application of the Union Labor party for representation on the Board of Election at Cincinnati and a proper representation of judges and clerks at the polls, Judge Kumler (rep.) of Hamilton county, has decided that the party should be given their proper representation. As the Union Labor party polled more votes than the democrats in Cincinnati last spring, it strikes an average man that the democrats should take a back seat in the representation on the Cincinnati election board.

THE American party, the executive committee of which has called a convention to be held in Philadelphia September 16 and 17, according to its purposes and objects as detailed in the telegraph columns of the STAR Wednesday, has a very large sized job on its hands, but one of the chief ends of which the republican party has been working out for years and will yet carry to successful completion.

STILL the announcement column in the Mirror continues to lengthen, Messrs. Payne and Absten for Prosecuting Attorney and Hunter for Treasurer being the latest additions. The agony will all be over one week from Saturday and the man that can secure 51 votes in the convention will go away happy.

GEORGE BRISSEL, who was President Cleveland's substitute in the Civil war, died at the Soldiers' Home in New York last Friday. Brissel won more notoriety after Cleveland's election by being the President's substitute than if he would if he had volunteered and won the position of a general.

THE cholera scare has been almost forgotten in America this year, though it is raging to some extent on the southern portion of the western continent and is receiving some little attention. Each this will be so intensely interesting next year that we shall probably never hear of it at all.

INDIANS' HORSEMANSHIP

Great Feats of Riding Exhibited by Friday's Young Arapahoe Warriors

In the Indian camp of the Arapahoe Chief Friday I have seen many curious scenes and learned much of the Indian life. One day Friday said to me he would like to show off his young men and let me see how well they could ride. At first I expected some free rides, as the whole herd of ponies were still in the hands of the troops. The old chief, however, was so earnest and apparently so honest about it I told the captain who had the herd in charge he might let Friday have fifty ponies for his young men. In about an hour they drew up before the tents in war paint and feathers, and were as fine a looking set of young fellows as I had ever seen. Hardly but one was six feet in height and beautifully proportioned. They sat their horses like centaurs and were ease and grace itself in the saddle. At a signal from the chief they began their movements with a yell that sent the blood curdling to the heart, and was enough if heard unawares or in the night time to make one's hair stand on end. In a moment they had disappeared over a neighboring hill to the right and I thought they had gone, but hearing a mighty trampling of horses I looked to the left and there they came. I can compare it to nothing but the wind, and they swept by so compact that they looked like a ball of horses and men.

Splitting in two, one body swept to the right and another to the left and again disappeared. In about two minutes the two bodies charged each other in solid line, and I waited almost breathlessly for the shock, but as the horses' heads almost touched each other the lines fell fully open to the right and left and the lines passed through the intervals without touching. Wheeling to the right about they passed back in column and again disappeared over the hills. It was about fifteen minutes before they came in sight and Friday informed me they were blowing their horses. Presently on they came and wheeled by fours, formed columns, broke by fours, and finally deployed as skirmishers. It was now we saw the finest individual horsemanship. Some would approach lying so close to the pony's back nothing but the horse could be seen. Others stood up and rode as circus men do. Some would hang with one foot and one hand on the horses and sweep by, their bodies completely protected by the bodies of the animals. Some leaped upon the ground holding to the mane of the horse and after running a step or two would swing themselves up on the back of the horses again as easily as any circus man could do it. The positions they assumed and the feats of horsemanship which they performed were incredible, and I doubt if anything outside of a circus ring ever equaled it. They would throw objects on the ground and pick them up again while passing at full speed, the warriors hanging to the sides of the horses with one foot and one hand. They drew bows and shot arrows from underneath the necks and even the bellies of their horses while riding at a fast gallop.

Our cavalry could not learn to ride as well as these Indians did if each man was trained for twenty years. They exchanged horses while riding and got behind each other. One man would fall off his horse as if wounded, and two others would ride up beside him and, taking him by an arm and leg, swing him between their horses and carry him off. The exhibition, or drill as Friday called it, lasted nearly two hours, and the men and horses were completely exhausted.—Omaha Herald.

Why Bowery Guns Are Chained

A young man, who wanted to try his skill in a Bowery shooting gallery, noticed as he brought the weapon to his shoulder that a small steel chain dangled from the front end of the stock and disappeared behind the counter, where it was found to be secured to a substantial beam.

"You have some tough customers here, I suppose," said the young man to the proprietor.

"Yes, I guess so."

"Bunches of them likely to come in at any time and carry off a gun or two?"

"Not that anybody knows of hereaway."

"Why do you chain the guns there?"

"Because I'm not fond of bloodshed. It isn't the tough that concerns me; it's the fool. The fools come in here in bunches. Each one of the bunch grabs a gun and cocks it. Then something attracts their attention in the street and around they turn, gun in hand and muzzle pointed full at the crowd of people constantly passing the door. Some one of the bunch is sure to think the gun isn't loaded, or that it can't be discharged except when pointed at the target, and so aims it at another of the bunch, saying, 'Look out, I'm going to shoot you.' At least that's what happened before I chained the guns, and it was only luck that no one was killed. If the guns could only be made to shoot backward under such circumstances I wouldn't chain them, but they can't be made to do so. With the chain on the fool can shoot at the target only; he can't even send the bullet through the ceiling into the feet of the lodgers overhead."—New York Sun.

Ice Water and Watermelon

One favorite newspaper topic is a declamation against ice water, yet everybody drinks it and nobody is hurt unless the water itself is bad or it is used to excess, and men are made ill by excess in eating or drinking of anything. Another fancy is that watermelons are a frequent cause of cholera, and they might be called cholera bombs, and yet nothing is more wholesome and harmless than that part of the melon which is usually eaten.—Newburyport Herald.

Victims in the Comstock

The Salt Lake Tribune declares that the victims in the Comstock mine averaged one a week through the twenty odd years that the lode has been worked. That is to say, at least 1,100 miners have been sacrificed there by fire, gas, damp, falls, caving in, explosions or accidents to machinery. A peculiar stoicism of feature and sententiousness of speech among the miners are a result of this experience.—Boston Transcript.

Lives Lost by Tornadoes

A recent estimate places the number of human lives lost in the United States by tornadoes during the last ten years at a little less than 600. It is also claimed that [illegible] all [illegible]. The weather [illegible] is [illegible] the [illegible]. Those who will heed the warning [illegible] sky can put themselves in [illegible] place of safety [illegible] before the destroyer [illegible].—Chicago News.

In statues of William [illegible] and Henry [illegible] low too.

It is said that Mark Twain tries a new hotel every time he comes to New York.

MARVELOUS, REGAL, RENOWNED AND TRIUMPHANT!

THE ONE VAST OVERSHADOWING

AMUSEMENT TREASURY OF THE UNIVERSE.

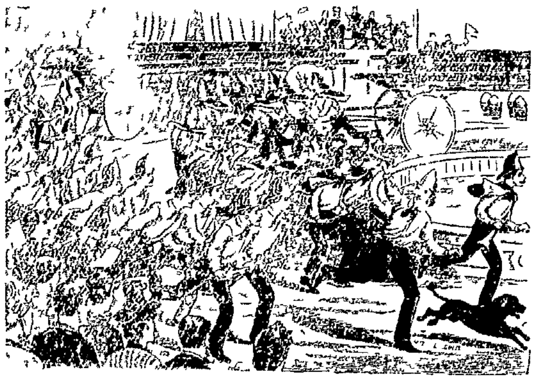
TWO COMPLETE, PERFECT AND FAULTLESS PERFORMANCES AT

MARION, O., TUESDAY, SEPT. 13.

—WILL ALSO EXHIBIT AT—

Upper Sandusky, Monday, September 12;
Delaware: Wednesday, September 14.

SELLS BROTHERS'



Great 3-Ring Circus—Classic Roman Hippodrome—Academy of Art—Five Continent Menagerie—Indian Village and Museum—and Grand Firemen's Tournament,

Gloriously United with

Pawnee Bill's FAMOUS ORIGINAL Rocky Mountain Show

BIG, BRILLIANT AND BEWILDERING IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!

$250,000 Lavishly Expended in Perfecting this Towering Phenomenal Combination for the Present Tour!

60 minutes of circus with 300 meteoric performers!

30 minutes of gladiatorial and firemen's contests!

30 minutes of Hippodrome races, with Professional Jockeys and 40 Thoroughbreds

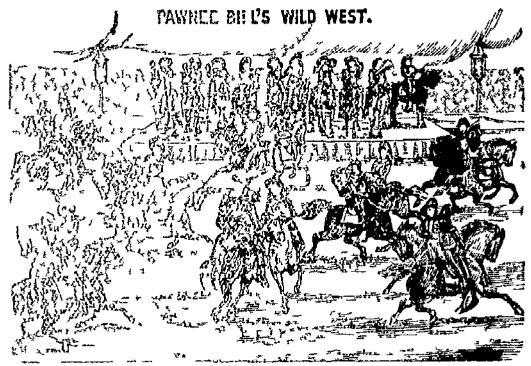
30 minutes of 'Wild West' with Pawnee Bill and 100 Scouts, Cowboys, Indians and Vaqueros

30 minutes for the Museum, with 1000 Marvelous Animate and Inanimate Curios

30 minutes for the Menagerie, with 600 Specimens, Greatest Gathering since Noah's Day

3½ Hours of Dazzling, Fascinating Entertainment!

PAWNEE BILL'S WILD WEST.



A Virginia Reel on Horseback, by Dashing Cowboys and Prairie Heroines

VIVID AND STIRRING PICTURES OF THE ROMANTIC WEST!

Stupendous Centralization of Noted Scouts, Fearless Cowboys, Crack Shots, Champion Lariat Throwers, Peerless Horsemen and Invincible Athletes. Largest Band of Blanket Indians ever brought East. Bucks and Medicine Men, together with their Squaws and Papooses. Buffalo, Indian Ponies, Mustangs and Bucking Bronchos. A Tour of the Plains in thirty minutes.

Impressive object lessons in Zoological Science—40 Cages of Rare and Costly Wild Beasts—The only pair of Hippopotami, Male and Female, ever placed on Exhibition. Greatest, Grandest, Most Famous and Best Trained Herd of Elephants on American Soil, including the Colossal Rajah, the All Over Tattooed Elephant, the Mite of his race, Sid, the Rollicking Precocious Elephantine Clown, and the Only Baby Elephant this side of the Orient!

☞ 10 Times the Most Opulent and Sun Bright Spectacular Street Parade Ever Seen in any Northern Country—Unapproachable and Indescribable. Passing in Grand Review before Cheering Multitudes at 10 A. M. DAILY.

Usual Popular Prices of Admission. Performances at Customary Hours.

POSITIVELY AND EMPHATICALLY NO FREE TICKETS TO ANYBODY.

Special Cheap Round Trip Excursions on All Railroads.
See Station Agents for Particulars.

Not Enough

This country has [illegible] enough [illegible] and [illegible] during the present year. And yet, after all, it doesn't seem to have been able to keep the country from shaking.—Boston Post.

Only One Trouble

[illegible] he [illegible] which she [illegible] high
[illegible] his [illegible] through
Her [illegible] white [illegible]
her [illegible] alas [illegible]
—Merchant Traveler.

Dick Agrees to Do His Best

Young Wicks—Dick, my boy, will your sister [illegible] be home this evening?

Little Dick—Guess so.

[illegible] all right, [illegible] two since I called, but I'd like to call again this evening if I thought she'd be home. Here's some candy for you, Dick.

Thanks awfully.

Now, Dick, I want you to be a good little fellow.

Well, I'll be careful not to let her know you're coming.

No Place Like Home

[illegible] Isn't that moon too lovely for anything?

[illegible] Not [illegible] but you should see the moon in Boston.—Rambler.

Never Content

[illegible]

—Boston Courier.

Large numbers of Mormons are removing to Chihuahua, Mexico, where they are establishing a colony.

A man in Texas has a beard one yard and twenty eight inches long, and its breadth in the middle part is twenty-one inches.

J. Delaney, of Howard, Mich., has a piece of basswood which by natural growth has taken the exact shape of a man's hand. It shows the wrist, palm, thumb and four fingers with apparent seams of a glove on the back of the hand.

Peter Forbes of East Missouri, Canada, at 9 o'clock one recent morning crawled into a hole in a straw stack to look after a family of little pigs that had been there but a short time. While he was investigating the mother came home and she was angry when she saw the invader. She wouldn't let Mr. Forbes back out, and he didn't think it wise to turn around. So there was nothing to do but dig, and dig he did, and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon he emerged from the tunnel that he had excavated, a very hungry and disgusted man.

Among the guests at an afternoon tea given last week by a prominent society woman was the Chinese minister with several attaches and the young son of one of the secretaries. The little fellow was of course the center of attraction, especially with the younger members of the receiving party, one of whom finally said to him: "Can you speak English?" "Yes, a little," he replied. "Let me see how much you know, then; what can you say?" At this a smile broke over the child's face as he looked archly up at his questioner and said: "I know enough to say I would like some ice cream."—Washington Capital.

OHIO REFORM SANITARIUM

AND MEDICAL INSTITUTE AT COLUMBUS, OHIO

Some Very Interesting Facts with Portraits of Three of Their Surgeons—The Principal, and the House Surgeon, with the Examining and Consulting Physician Represent the most Eminent Surgeons of this Country.

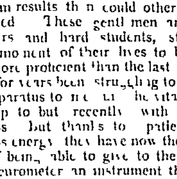
[From The Health Messenger.]

We have not the space here to give more than a cursory glance, therefore will try and put as much in as little space as possible. These three gentle-

men have traveled thousands of miles and spent a large fortune in collecting one of the largest and finest anatomical museums ever brought together in this county, no appliance however expensive has been left out of their collection and no barrier, however formidable, but what has been surmounted, and they stand today at the head of their profession as

the most eminent physicians in progressive and specific medication. Their advice is sought after by thousands and their cures are phenomenal. Their practice extends over many states and hundreds of people today live to thank them for their return to health. They are

gentlemen of the finest sense of honor and to a patient, be he rich or poor, but what receives the best treatment and attention at their hands. Their consultation is free to all and during their visits to the adjoining towns many are there who call to avail themselves of their wise council. All of their remedies are manufactured and put up under the immediate supervision of their own chemists, therefore insuring better and more uniform results than could otherwise be obtained. These gentlemen are deep thinkers and hard students, studying each moment of their lives to be each day more proficient than the last. They have for years been struggling to perfect an apparatus to measure the vital forces and up to but recently with but ill success, but thanks to patient and tireless energy they have now the pleasure of being able to give to the people the neurometer, an instrument that will measure the vital and nervous forces *with the same unerring accuracy* that the thermometer measures the temperature. With the aid of the wonderful



neurometer they are enabled to at once tell with an unerring certainty the true condition of the patient and the exact amount of medicine necessary to effect a cure. Until recently these physicians have held this instrument entirely for their own use, but since their practice has become so large and the demand for the neurometer so great both in this country and Europe they are now selling the right of use and furnishing the instrument to other educated and responsible physicians, thus offering the greatest boom to suffering humanity, enabling the local physician to treat many cases heretofore out of his reach. In order to afford patients and others desirous of examining the neurometer one of the surgeons of the institute will visit

Marion for the first time Wednesday, August 31, at Kerr House. One day only.

BILL NYE ON CLAMS

He Admits That He Is No Match for the Bivalve in Any Fashion

I bought a dozen raw clams of a [illegible] man in a [illegible] a short time ago. Having at that time a very erroneous idea about clams in the abstract or in the shell. Having been accustomed to the antique or canned clam which we used to get by full team in an [illegible] from Leavenworth and other [illegible] where the clam flocked or [illegible] the clam country. I knew little of the true Manhattan clam. I only knew that he cared little for life, [illegible] died early. I [illegible] and that the [illegible] would turn when trodden upon, but [illegible] him is gone. [illegible] I [illegible] the [illegible] clam so I [illegible] twelve [illegible] in order to catch a car [illegible] that my seat in City Hall [illegible] would be taken by some one else.

In less than half an hour after I [illegible] an advertisement in the paper offering a reward for the return of those clams. I would have returned the owner and said to him: "Sir, I do not wish to wrong any man. Here are your clams."

This feeling [illegible] on me till I went to a drug store and bought a dose which I sent [illegible] to [illegible] elements. It was a mixture of things which the druggist said [illegible] summer as an Asiatic cholera mixture, and in winter as a fire kindler. I could not help asking myself as I drank it [illegible] one of these patent [illegible] a man should [illegible] his vest to [illegible]. I then went to the [illegible]. People [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] off the tree for a distance of seven feet above the ground said that it was too bad [illegible] that no man ought to allow his dog to run loose in August to get hydrophobia and then bite innocent people.

People [illegible] think that the public and aimless [illegible] not care for [illegible] strife or [illegible] to go and see the way that [illegible] picked to pieces.

I was telling a friend afterward about the [illegible] and he said that I had been [illegible] and [illegible] had made a mistake in eating the [illegible]. Raw clams at this season of the year, he said, were liable to be overcome by the heat, or they might be old and blase when the [illegible] caught, but if I could eat them in the form of chowder I would like them and they would do me good.

He knew a good place to get clam chowder, and I went with him. It was a very recherche place and I was told that Commodore Vanderbilt came there and ate clam chowder only a short time before his death.

So did I.

Chowder is [illegible] made by shooting 2 year old clams out of a gun, and then cooking them with other things until they seem to lose their identity. It does not hurt people who are used to it, but a man who has most always lived on canned [illegible] ought to have his postoffice address and the name of his favorite [illegible] in his pocket before he graduates up to the false joys of clam chowder.

After we had eaten our chowder we went to call on a friend and I heard afterward that he said I was a very much overestimated *man*. *I can see* how he came to form that opinion. I cannot remember what I said while at his house, but if I said anything that would lead to writing in an autograph album I must have done so mechanically.

I then went home where I did not have to be polite. I have often thought that in referring to the joys of home writers and sculptors do not bear down hard enough on the fact that we can be as mean as we like around our own hearthstone and play a kind of Jekyll Hyde business for years, sometimes without being discovered. In the meantime our wives are requested to always meet us with a smile and a pair of warm slippers so that we will not become dissatisfied with our home and go somewhere else to do our drinking. I presume that as many as two or three men have been driven to irretrievable ruin by this means.

I took a great deal of medicine that night, but continued restless and clamorous for some time. I suffered very much and said things that were calculated to discourage clams in our midst. I do not say that the clam for every [illegible] is absolutely indigestible, but I do say that I cannot see why people eat clams and still hesitate about eating pounded glass. Neither do I understand why any one should buy clams on the half shell *and then throw away* the shell.

Clams grow best in low, wet grounds and do not go out very much. They live to a great age and their plumage is not gaudy even in the tropics. Many believe the juice of the clam to be a good disinfectant for those who imagine they see funny reptiles and polka dot [illegible] floating through the air, but I do not know whether it is or not.

Some say that a cold clam is a good thing to put on a boil. I never tried this either, but I have often thought that if I had a large and restless boil I would like to put a clam on it and then watch them from a distance. The methods of the two are so utterly different that a common but serene, cold and austere clam and a hot headed but fitting boil would be very instructive.—New York World.

Birds of a Feather

I look in your eyes and fancy
Ourselves [illegible]
On your lips sweet words are trembling
To your cheek the [illegible] start
Yet I know that the [illegible] and the word and blush
Have nothing to do with your heart.

I press our hands [illegible] lips
The perfumed [illegible] should be
Though [illegible] the same
[illegible] it is an [illegible]
Is [illegible] do [illegible]
Your [illegible] grows a trifle [illegible]

Do you think [illegible] still
[illegible]
That [illegible]
On [illegible]
I'm something [illegible] myself
And [illegible] so
[illegible]

Two Ways of Putting It

"Do you not often wonder, George," she said softly, as they stood at the gate [illegible] at the infinite number of stars where [illegible] silent eternal procession [illegible] and whence it came?"

"Yes," replied George rather [illegible], "but don't you find it hard to [illegible] sky for any length of time? It makes the back of your neck ache."—Boston Beacon.

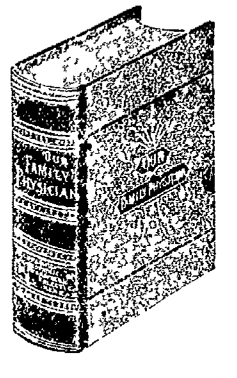
General Black Much Better

WEIRS, N. H., Aug. 20.—Commissioner of Pensions Black was much better yesterday evening, and expects to leave for Washington Saturday or Sunday.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

We have yet remaining a few copies of

Our Family Physician



And as an inducement to those who desire

The Weekly Star

During the Campaign, we have concluded to offer the paper and the above named Valuable Medical Work at

A SACRIFICE.

Wherever the WEEKLY STAR has been introduced it is meeting with great favor, and its flattering reception has encouraged us to make extraordinary inducements to extend its steadily large and increasing circulation, knowing that where it once becomes known it is ever afterward a welcome visitor.

THE

WEEKLY STAR

—CONTAINS—

More Local,

General

—AND—

Miscelleous

Reading matter than any paper in Marion County.

That this is no idle boast may be seen by a

COMPARISON

With any publication in this section of Ohio.

Assisted by an efficient corps of county correspondents the paper gives a complete resume of the week's proceedings.

Our Special Correspondence is an interesting feature, being furnished by some of the best writers of the country,

Making a publication that is at once interesting, instructing and entertaining, and is by far the BEST

Family News Paper

Published in this section of Ohio.

Subscribe at Once!

While there are great inducements offered you.

SARATOGA SPRINGS.

A BRILLIANT SUMMER SEASON AT ITS HEIGHT

How the Days Are Passed by the People Who There Seek Pleasure—Fleeting Pleasure—The Prevalence of Pretty Women

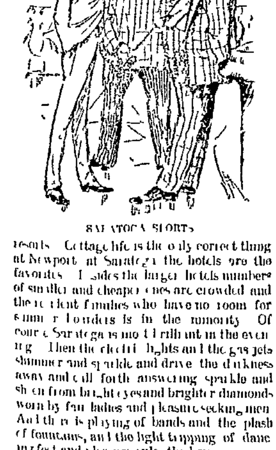
SARATOGA is at the height of its glory these August days, and Broadway, the principal thoroughfare, rivals its metropolitan namesake in liveliness and distances it quite in gayety.

Life begins there early in the day. Many are out while the morning is yet young to get a drink of the waters of their favorite springs. But the early birds are mostly of the masculine persuasion, and it is not until the sun is well along on his upward journey that the fair ones venture out. They go singly and in pairs and bevies, with and without escorts, arrayed in the most charming of morning attire [illegible] and presenting such visions of loveliness as to quite enchant all beholders. At 11 o'clock the music strikes up and thus fill the immense hotel piazzas with a gay throng of fashionably dressed people, some of whom, it is to be feared, make their appearance as much to display themselves and their gorgeous raiment as to listen to the latest strains of the bands.

At 1 o'clock the races begin at the track a mile or so from the center of the town, and this calls great numbers of people of both sexes to witness the contests of speed. The diurnal exodus to the race track employs many vehicles of all sorts and conditions, though a good sized proportion of the floating contingent transports itself thither on foot. But most of those who go to see the races, go also to bet their money on the results. And this fact doubtless goes hand in hand with the curious truth that the number of pedestrians homeward bound at night is much greater than the number of morning walkers. From which one might infer that all "tips" are not "straight" even in Saratoga. Of course if you are interested in the noble sport of horse racing you will be sure to be of the number visiting the track each day when you go to Saratoga—if you are not, you will probably devote a good deal of time to the lake. And even if you do delight in racing you will be pretty sure to visit the lake after dinner, which event takes place at 4 p. m., and is a very important one at Saratoga, for after dinner everybody drives lakeward. This drive is a charming one and its beauty is greatly enhanced by the great variety of equipages used by those who frequent it. The lake itself is a picturesque sheet of water surrounded by gently sloping hills, and navigated by several well patronized excursion launches.

A BEVY OF BEAUTIES

There are many fine residences in Saratoga, and fashionable life there seems to be tending more in the direction of cottages, so that in after years Saratoga may rival Newport as a city of summer homes. At present however, there can be no comparison between the two resorts. Cottage life is the only correct thing at Newport. At Saratoga the hotels are the favorites. Besides the larger hotels numbers of smaller and cheaper ones are crowded and the resident families who have no room for summer boarders is in the minority. Of course Saratoga is most brilliant in the evening. Then the electric lights and the gas jets shimmer and sparkle and drive the darkness away and call forth answering sparkle and sheen from bright eyes and brighter diamonds worn by fair ladies and pleasure seeking men. And there is playing of bands and the plash of fountains, and the light tripping of dancing feet and pleasure rules the hour.



SARATOGA SPORTS

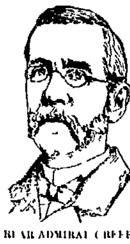
Among the men at Saratoga the sporting element is generally noticeable. Its members dress in checks and stripes and bars, and wear wide flaring, Byronic collars and broad shirt fronts studded with diamonds. And their hands often show a certain suspicious flexibility as if they were familiar with the deft handling of certain be-pictured pieces of cardboard. These gentry frequent the club house and as they have plenty to eat and drink and money galore, it is quite safe to infer that it is not they who are losers at certain games in which they participate with divers unsophisticated young men. But one thing is surely true—if the victims of these supple handed gentlemen are not happier for the games they play, they ought to be wiser as well as sadder.

REAR ADMIRAL GREER.

Sketch of the Officer Just Appointed to Command the European Squadron

Rear Admiral James Augustus Greer, United States navy, who has just been designated by President Cleveland to command the squadron in European waters, was born in Cincinnati Feb. 28, 1833. While he is still only a commodore on the lineal list of the navy the president in designating him for this most important command, appointed him to the acting rank of rear admiral ad interim, under the statute which authorizes such action when an officer so distinguished himself for gallantry in battle during the civil war as to gain advancement in rank therefor, and other official recognition. In this case the board of admirals in 1866 reported so well of his heroic gallantry at the passage of the Vicksburg batteries in 1863 and the battle at Grand Gulf April 29, 1863, that he was promoted from lieutenant commander to the grade of commander and now ranks on the navy list with others who entered the service in 1841—seven years before him.

He was a resident of Dayton, O., when appointed midshipman, Jan. 10, 1848, and went to Philadelphia for the preliminary training before going to sea. His first cruise was in the sloop of war St. Mary's in the Pacific, and until the outbreak of the rebellion he served respectively in the frigate Columbia, the razee Independence on the Paraguay expedition and the coast of Africa. Meantime he spent a year at the Naval academy, where he graduated as passed midshipman in June 1854, number two in a large class, and in 1855 had been promoted to master and lieutenant. When hostilities began between the states he returned home and was ordered to the San Jacinto, under Capt. (afterward Rear Admiral) Wilkes, and was prominent in the celebrated affair when the Confederate ambassadors Mason and Slidell, and their secretary Mr. Eustis, were taken by force from the British mail steamer Trent as prisoners. In this affair Lieut. Greer commanded the detachment of "blue jackets" and marines which was sent in the San Jacinto's second cutter to enforce the demand for surrender of the Confederate diplomats made by Lieut. (now Rear Admiral) Donald McNeill Fairfax.



REAR ADMIRAL GREER.

In July 1862 when the grades of flag officers were first established by law (other grades below were created) and Mr. Greer was promoted to lieutenant commander. After various special service afloat in 1862 he was sent to the Mississippi fleet early in 1863, when Rear Admiral David D. Porter gave him command of the ironclad Benton, one of the flagships of the force. In this famous vessel the admiral took passage when the vessels ran the gauntlet of fire past Vicksburg and was also on board during the terrific fighting at Grand Gulf.

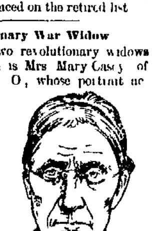
Admiral Porter, in his recently published book "Incidents of the Civil War," gives much space to the achievements of the Benton and her gallant commander, and tells in detail how at Grand Gulf, when a Confederate shell struck the pilot house and demolished the steering gear there, Greer at once ran the bow of his vessel squarely into the bank just below the enemy's heaviest water battery, kept fighting his guns coolly until the damage was repaired and then hauled out into the stream to continue his dashing fighting until Grand Gulf had fallen. Admiral Porter has in his book a fine portrait of Greer from the same photograph, by Bell, of Washington, from which the accompanying cut is taken.

After various service afloat and ashore, Commander Greer (as he was then) was selected in 1873 to command the Tigress on her famous expedition to the Arctic in search of the survivors of the ill fated exploring vessel Polaris. He sailed from New York in July, 1873—the Juniata going along as far as Upernavik, Greenland, as a tender to carry extra coal—and reached the camp of the survivors, in latitude 78 degs. 34 mins. north, in less than a month from the time of sailing. The point reached was just beyond Lyttleton Island and Cape Sabine, and the commander brought his ship safely home without the loss of a single man. Since 1873 he has been variously employed and was promoted to captain in 1876 and to commodore in 1886. His latest service has been as president of the examining board for promotion at the navy department.

He has just sailed to assume command of the European squadron at Leghorn, Italy, relieving Rear Admiral Samuel R. Franklin, who will then be placed on the retired list.

A Revolutionary War Widow

There are but two revolutionary widows left. One of them is Mrs. Mary Casey, of Washington C. H., O., whose portrait accompanies this sketch. Her husband was John Casey, a revolutionary soldier. He was living in the mountains of Virginia when the war of the revolution broke out, and was among the first to offer his services. When the war was over he settled in Kanawha county, Va. When about 78 years of age, he went on a trip to Jackson county, O., and there met the lady who is now his widow. She was but 16. They were married soon after becoming acquainted. One of Mrs. Casey's sons is in the regular army. Mrs. Casey has just been granted a pension from the government.



MRS. MARY CASEY

Abigail Tilton, of New Hampshire, is the other revolutionary war widow. She receives a pension from both the state and national government amounting to $300 a year.

Sumner's Hatred of Scandal

It was a maxim with him to say nothing but good of the absent and dead. Not that he would fail to criticise men as well as measures, but he was an absolute enemy to scandal and gossip and he would often go to the verge of indorsement in defending the absent.

"But senator," a friend once said when thus put on the defensive, "I've heard you say as much to his face."

"To his face, yes!" was the reply.

Sometimes, when others in his presence would fall into a gossiping vein he opposed the protest of absolute silence to the tone the talk had taken. It was curious to note the wet blanket effect his attitude would have on the conversation. He would not change the subject, he simply stared at the speaker and left him to say the next word.

He was absolutely of a clean, pure mind. Emerson said, "He was the whitest soul I ever knew." So far as I am aware no one ventured to tell a risque story in his presence. It is said of him that at a dinner table he quenched a raconteur who began something by saying, "I will venture to tell you a good story, as there are no ladies present," by saying, "But, sir, there are gentlemen present."—Arnold Burges Johnson in The Cosmopolitan.

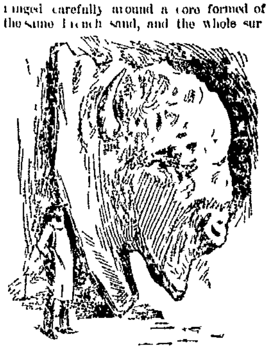
BIGGEST IN AMERICA

The Bronze Casting of a Great Buffalo's Head for the Union Pacific Railroad.

The biggest bronze casting ever accomplished in America was lately made in New York. It was from a model of a buffalo's head made from a design by E. Kemeys, Jr., and will be placed over the eastern portal of the Union Pacific railroad bridge between Omaha and Council Bluffs. The casting was witnessed by a number of interested spectators and was described as follows by a big New York daily.

The casting was accomplished at the foundry of E. Lavy, a young Frenchman who, fresh from the celebrated foundries of Barbedienne and Thiebaut, settled in New York five or six years ago and has been striving ever since to gain a reputation for honest and artistic workmanship. Visitors to the workshop found themselves in a high roofed building about fifty feet square. One side was crossed by a gallery to which access was gained by a ladder like stair and one end was occupied by a furnace from the middle of which protruded, like a gigantic tongue below the eyes formed by the glaring fires, a metal trough. This overhung a deep pit in the floor, in which was built a sort of wooden caisson into which shortly was to be turned the metal now seething in the furnace. An immense cast iron pan rising out of the bottom of which were two huge spigots of iron closing holes leading into the mold surmounted the boxed in matrix. In one corner was a sort of subsidiary furnace containing three large crucibles which held between them about 1,000 pounds of metal.

Weeks had been expended in the preparation of the mold. First the original model was covered over with a thin layer of French casting sand which was tamped down firm and hard. Over this was poured two or three inches of plaster and then piece by piece this matrix was removed. Then it was thoroughly dried and the hundreds of sections were arranged carefully around a core formed of the same French sand, and the whole surrounded by the wooden casing referred to. M. Lavy and his assistant I. Vatur, had superintended all this, and anxiously awaited the outcome of all this care and labor. More particularly were they anxious, as this casting was the largest ever made in one piece in the United States. Six thousand pounds of metal bubbled in the furnace and crucibles, and should the least precaution have been omitted the whole of this amount of metal might be thrown hissing through the foundry instead of quietly filling the matrix.



THE BUFFALO'S HEAD

At last the signal was given, a group of bloused workmen, with their hands enveloped in huge woolen mufflers, approached the small furnace in the corner. A glowing red crucible was drawn out by tackle and placed in a ring, from which extended two long iron handles. These handles were grasped by two stalwart workmen, who bore the hissing pot to the edge of the pit. Quickly the crucible was emptied into the cast iron trough, the metal blazing with strange and beautiful colors. Three times was this repeated and the metal, somewhat cooler but still molten, glowed and writhed like a living thing in its iron cradle. Then came the crucial point. Two gigantic men prodded with long iron rods the fire clay tamping above the tongue like trough which kept the metal in the furnace. An entrance was at last effected, and with a gasp and gurgle the fiery stream rushed out. It rapidly filled the trough below with metal and the foundry with clouds of suffocating smoke. When it had ceased to run a bar was passed through rings in the iron spigots which were now surrounded by metal. They were pulled out by main force like refractory teeth and in ten seconds the liquid metal had run through the spigot holes and filled the space between the core and the mold. Through the vent holes, carefully left, came great puffs of steam, superheated air and metallic gases. These were lighted by one of the workmen with a large torch and blazed like huge witch candles.

The foundry master cautiously advanced through the blinding, suffocating vapors and peered into the pit. Then he raised a glad shout of "tout bien." The casting was successful. Half an hour afterward the founder and his friends gathered in a neighboring cafe and drank to the success of the work. Speeches were made and all appeared immensely happy.

Gypsy Women at Dinner

Both were sun bronzed, and both wore coral earrings, and their sunbonnets were back side in front. One was seated in a barrow, the other was squatted on a wisp of hay bands, by the side of a recumbent donkey, whose four legs hedged her in. She had utilized the flanks of the docile creature to serve as a dinner table. Bread and butter was spread on it and about a quarter of a peck of turnip radishes. There was a bald, shiny patch on the donkey's hip, set round with hair, and this was made to contain salt. Every time his mistress dipped a radish into this extemporized salt cellar, and proceeded to "scrunch" it, there was an expression in the animal's half closed eyes that betrayed his consciousness of her enjoyment, and the satisfaction it afforded him.—Our Gypsies.

John Swinton

John Swinton's Paper has stopped publication, and John Swinton himself has had to admit that the world of laboring men does not sympathize with his theories, and that they have shown this by their persistent refusal to support his journal. John Swinton's career has been an extraordinary one. He is a native of Illinois, was born about sixty years ago, and drifted into journalism about thirty-two years ago. He first contributed brilliantly to The New York Times, and then became its managing editor. Later he telegraphed leading editorials to The Cincinnati Commercial, and still later joined the editorial staff of The New York Sun. With this paper he continued till the beginning of his own journalistic venture, which has ended so disastrously. He once ran on the Labor ticket for mayor of New York, but got few votes. He is still hopeful.

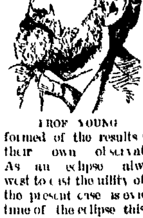
JOHN SWINTON

THIS YEAR'S ECLIPSE.

IT IS WASTED ON THE BARBARIANS OF ASIA

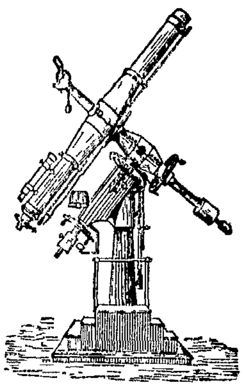
The Sun Totally Obscured by the Earth's Satellite, but the Obscuration Not Visible in America—Expeditions That Have Gone to View It

Nature this year wastes the wonders of a total eclipse of the sun on the barbarians of northern Asia and a thousand mile strip of the North Pacific, Thursday, Aug. 18 being the day set for the performance. But fortunately for science the line of totality extends eastward directly along the Russian telegraph line through Siberia, and the Russian government has not only extended all possible facilities to astronomers, but has set apart the telegraph for their exclusive use during the eclipse. Such an arrangement will enable the first observers to the west to telegraph their observations to the next station, and those at that point to the next and thus on, the observers at each point being informed of the results west of them before their own observations can begin. As an eclipse always travels from west to east the utility of the arrangement in the present case is evident. In Japan the time of the eclipse this year is two hours later than western Siberia.



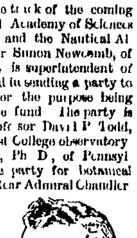
PROF. YOUNG

The shadow of the moon will first be faintly observable at Berlin early in the morning, eastward from that point it will rapidly become a total eclipse, and traversing Russia and Siberia will reach the Sea of Japan a little south of Vladivostock, near latitude 44 degs., from which point it will diverge to the southeast and cross the Pacific 1,000 miles east of Japan. It will thus cross the main island of Japan, and in Tokio the observers will see it almost total. The longest duration of the total eclipse will be at Lake Baikal—within a fraction of four minutes and thence to the terminal point the time will lessen to three minutes. The longest total eclipse observed during this century (in India twenty years ago) lasted but six minutes, so it will be plain that quick work must be done, with all the instruments placed and in perfect order. The principal task of the scientific observers will consist of photographing, for it is greatly to be desired that there should be as many views as possible of the sun's corona, showing as a sort of luminous ring around the dark body of the moon as important questions in regard to the sun's atmosphere depend upon it. We present herewith an exact picture of the instrument with which the photographing is done.



TELESCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHIC INSTRUMENT.

It does not differ in principle from that used in ordinary photographing and a view of the eclipse could be taken with the latter, but the views would be too minute to be of any value. The weight and clockwork seen on the stand cause the tube to move in the direction of the eclipse, and can be adjusted exactly to the needed time. It is hoped that such a variety of views may be obtained as to give certain data for reliable deductions as to the atmosphere (or, more properly, envelope) of the sun. The phenomena of that envelope were first fully noted in 1842, but much remains to be settled. It is proved that the sun is surrounded by an immense ocean of inflammable hydrogen, and during an eclipse great waves have been seen to arise on its surface, and immense fiery arms shoot out for tens of thousands of miles. That the changes on the sun's surface correspond with climatic changes on the earth is conceded, but more observation is necessary to determine the causes. To this end the principal nations have located well equipped parties on the track of the coming eclipse. The National Academy of Sciences of the United States and the Nautical Almanac office (Professor Simon Newcomb, of the United States navy, is superintendent of the latter) have joined in sending a party to Japan, the money for the purpose being taken from the Bache fund. The party is under direction of Professor David P. Todd, director of the Amherst College observatory. Rev. W. J. Holland, Ph. D., of Pennsylvania, goes with the party for botanical and zoological study. Rear Admiral Chandler who commands the Asiatic squadron of the American navy, will detail officials and workmen for the necessary purposes and additional photographers will be secured in Japan, where the American party will work, at the extreme eastern terminus of the totality. Another American party has gone to Moscow to act in conjunction with Russian astronomers. This party is headed by Professor Charles A. Young, the astronomer of Princeton, N. J., and with him go Professors Brackett and McNeill of Princeton, besides several ladies. The Americans will act in conjunction with the celebrated Professor Otto von Struve, of the Imperial observatory at Pultowa, and the Czar has given orders for all needed facilities and full control of the telegraphs. The Russians have also several other stations on the track of the totality and telegraph. All along the line, too, are German, French and Italian scientists and astronomers with telescopes and photographing apparatus, so the world will doubtless have a complete chart and history of this eclipse through its entire course from Moscow to Japan. The British government has not acted officially, but astronomers from that country are going on private account.



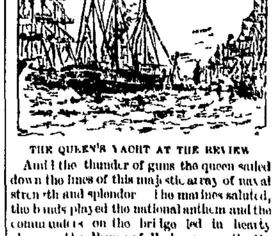
PROFESSOR TODD

THE QUEEN'S SEA SHOW

Naval Architecture in England as It Is and Was.

The most powerful navy in the world belongs to her Majesty Victoria, queen of England and empress of India, as all the world knows. When she sailed between the long lines of the mightiest fleet ever assembled, on the day of the grand naval review at Spithead recently, in the yacht Victoria and Albert, the spectacle was one long to be remembered and right worthy of remembrance, too.

It was an English summer day and all England was there to see. And how glorious the fleet which her majesty had the pleasure of showing to the numerous royal and distinguished persons who honored the occasion with their presence. Every description of ironclad and modern instrument of warfare which floats upon the sea was there. One hundred and thirty five vessels did the fleet number, twenty six armored and nine unarmored ships, three torpedo cruisers, one torpedo gunboat, one ram and torpedo vessel, thirty eight first class torpedo boats, thirty eight gunboats, twelve troopships, six training brigs and one paddle frigate. The total complement of officers and men was 20,000, and of guns about 500. Other reviews may have collected a larger number of vessels but this one was supreme in the immense power of its great ships and of the ordnance.



THE QUEEN'S YACHT AT THE REVIEW

Amid the thunder of guns the queen sailed down the lines of this majestic array of naval strength and splendor. The marines saluted, the bands played the national anthem and the commanders on the bridge led in hearty cheers. The Prince of Wales was on the Osborne. He wore his new uniform as honorary admiral of the fleet. He stood on the bridge, with the princess by his side in a cream colored suit.

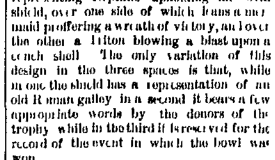
In nothing has the progress made since the first Tudor reigns been more noticeable than the progress of naval architecture and naval warfare. There are men yet living, on English soil, who can go back in memory before Victoria's reign and see the cumbrous old wooden sided ships with which the braves of former days were wont to do their naval fighting. And the old methods of battle! They were something that demanded courage and produced fearful carnage.

The largest war ships were armed with 120 guns, and those in the broadsides were 32 or 24 pounders. Their wooden sides rose to an enormous height above the water. An hour of close fighting would unavoidably riddle them with a hundred shots. What would the men who served their guns and the officers who commanded them have said if any one had hinted that ships could be protected by armor plating? They would have hooted at him. Brave Englishmen were they, but not clairvoyant as to the future. And how did they maneuver? By getting their own ship close alongside the biggest ship of the enemy, the yard arms of the one almost touching the yard arms of the other, and then pounding on for hours until either she or her enemy was blown up or sunk. That was Nelson's method. The crews were far larger than any now employed in the ships three times as big as the vessels of the old days, 800 or 1,000 men was the ordinary complement of a line of battle ship.

TROPHIES FOR YACHTSMEN

Boston's Silver Punch Bowl and New York's Cup for Canadians.

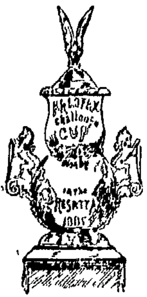
The proprietors of The Boston Herald—bless their worthy names, offered a $1,000 silver trophy as an inducement toward the competition of the crack yachts of New York and Boston in Massachusetts waters. It is a massive silver punch bowl, gold lined and weighing 250 ounces. It is about sixteen inches in diameter and seven and one half deep. It was made by a Boston firm, the design being by Mr. L. E. Jenks. The huge bowl rests upon three feet in the form of shells, and marine plants are profusely wreathed around it. Three heavy handles correspond with the feet. In each of the three spaces between the handles is a design representing Neptune upholding an oval shield, over one side of which leans a mermaid proffering a wreath of victory, and over the other a Triton blowing a blast upon a conch shell. The only variation of this design in the three spaces is that, while in one the shield has a representation of an old Roman galley, in a second it bears a few appropriate words by the donors of the trophy, while in the third it is reserved for the record of the event in which the bowl was won.



THE BOSTON HERALD TROPHY

First class sloops only contested for this prize, under the auspices of the Eastern Yacht club, over the regular club course off Marblehead. The Volunteer, the Puritan, the Mayflower, the Atlanta and the Priscilla were all in the race and, as all the world knows, the Volunteer won.

The yachtsmen of Canada and the United States are treating each other with uncommon courtesy. When Nova Scotians anchor in New York bay they are cordially welcomed, and when New Yorkers go with their yachts to Halifax they come home full of tales of the kind treatment they received. A silver cup is to be presented to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht squadron by their friends in New York and Boston. It is two feet high and surmounted with an eagle with outstretched wings. It cost $500, and on one side has this inscription:



TROPHY FOR CANADIAN YACHTS

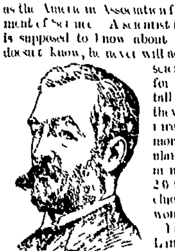
This cup is presented to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht squadron by citizens of New York and Boston, U. S. A., on the occasion of the regatta held at Halifax Aug., 1887, in honor of the jubilee of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Won by ——

The cup will also bear the names of the donors, among which are those of George M. Curtis, Oliver W. Holmes, Allen Thorndike Rice, Benjamin F. Butler and others.

ADVANCING SCIENCE

Meeting of the Society for That Purpose in the City of New York

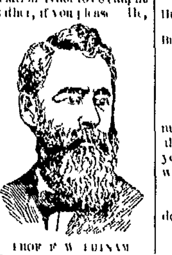
A thousand scientists met at Columbia college, N. Y., on the 10th, and the meeting lasted till the 17th. En masse they are known as the American Association for the Advancement of Science. A scientist is a person who is supposed to know about things. If he doesn't know, he never will admit it. When scientists meet it is for the purpose of talking over what they know and in progress learning more. This particular society has a membership of over 2,000. Its list includes a number of women's names.



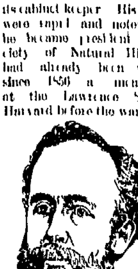
PROF. S. P. LANGLEY

Professor S. P. Langley is the new president. He succeeds Professor Morse. People who read things about the sun and solar eclipses will remember his name, as he has written many articles for periodical literature on those subjects. He is now acting as president of the Smithsonian institution during the illness of its professor, Spencer F. Baird. He is a Boston man, and has delved in astronomy, civil engineering and architecture, has traveled abroad and has taught astronomy at Harvard, the Naval academy at Annapolis, and Pittsburg. He has lectured before the Royal Institution of London, addressed the British association and otherwise bathed in scientific glory.

Professor F. W. Putnam, the permanent secretary of the association, is not to be caught napping in science, either, if you please. He, too, is a Massachusetts product. Scientists being superior to any weakness in regard to having their ages known he will not mind if we say that he was born in Salem in 1839. His mind turned to science as soon as he was out of his cradle. The atmosphere in Salem being flavored with the scientific spirit rather helped it on. He was made a member of the Essex institute when only 16 years old, and a year later was made its curator of ornithology and its cabinet keeper. His advances thenceforth were rapid and noteworthy. Last May he became president of the Boston Society of Natural History, of which he had already been vice president, and since 1856 a member. He studied at the Lawrence Scientific school of Harvard before the war, under Agassiz. He was made superintendent of the East India museum at Salem in 1867, and later Director of the Peabody Academy of Sciences. In 1875 he became curator of the Peabody museum at Cambridge, and last January was elected to the Harvard chair of American archaeology and ethnology, which had been established under the trust of George Peabody. Archaeology has for years been his special study, and in Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio he has conducted important explorations. He is a member or a correspondent of twenty seven learned societies in this country, and of five in Europe. His published scientific papers number 2[illegible]9.



PROF. F. W. PUTNAM



PROF. E. S. MORSE

One hundred and sixty seven names were proposed for membership during this year's meeting. The sections of the association are eight in number—astronomy, physics, chemistry, mechanical science, geology and geography, biology and anthropology.

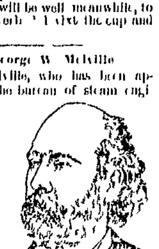
Italy's New Premier.

The death of Signor Depretis, prime minister of Italy, brings Signor Francesco Crispi to the front. In fact, though he only held the portfolio of the interior during the long illness of his illustrious chief he was acting as premier and filled his position so well that he has been chosen as Depretis' successor, and is now actively engaged in choosing a cabinet. He has long been conspicuous in Italian politics as the leader of the Sinistra (Left, or Opposition). "Crispi," writes the Italian correspondent of The Nation, "has never been a popular man and has never sought popularity—he is more feared than loved, but he has had a fixed goal in view for the last five and twenty years, and has gone straightly and steadily towards it. If he lives long enough, and no untoward events intervene, he will introduce his social reforms to ameliorate the condition of the working and peasant classes, availing himself for that purpose of the 2,000,000,000 of francs belonging to the opere pie, or charitable institutions of Italy. Thus will the programme [illegible] and the people be realized and monarchy be fortified on a broad popular basis. It will be well meanwhile, to remember the proverb 'Twixt the cup and the lip.'"

SIGNOR CRISPI

Engineer George W. Melville

George W. Melville, who has been appointed chief of the bureau of steam engineering of the United States navy, vice Commodore Charles H. Loring resigned, is a native of New York, having been born in that city Jan. 10, 1841. He was educated in the public schools and after serving an engineering apprenticeship entered the navy in July, 1861, as a third assistant engineer. He served on various war ships during the rebellion and was promoted to the grade of second assistant engineer in 1862. At the close of the war he became a first assistant and was senior engineer of the Tigress, which went to the Arctic regions in search of Buddington's party, of the Polaris. His next service was as chief engineer of the ill fated Jeannette expedition, most of whose members were lost in the Lena Delta. In 1884 he again visited the Arctic regions as chief engineer of the flagship Thetis of the Greely relief expedition. Since that time he has been on shore duty, and now takes command of one of the most important bureaus of the navy department.



GEORGE W. MELVILLE

LIGHT AND AIRY.

The Old Linen Duster.

How dear to my heart is the old linen duster,
The old linen duster that covers my back,
It never did fit me—'twas made for a buster,
A buster much bigger than I am, alack.
Yet still in the summer when than Hades 'tis hotter
That old linen duster I never would swap
For a new waistcoat made of sealskin and otter,
With a tuft of pure gold set with diamonds on top.
That voluminous duster,
That old linen duster,
That buster of a duster that covers my back.
—Boston Courier.

Loaded for the Editor

"Say," said a Dakota man to his wife, "did you take them ten bunches of wheat I brought in an' put 'em all together an' mix the roots all up an' plaster some mud on 'em in good shape?"

"Yes, I [illegible]."

"Put the bunch in the wagon, an' I'll take it to town an' give it to the editor an' tell him it all grew from one seed. And then he will say in the paper that he 'was on Wednesday showed a stool of wheat by Farmer Doozenberry, in which there were 100 stalks an' heads. This remarkable product is all from one grain of seed. Dakota agin the world! Next!'"—Dakota Bell.

The Witching Hour

When the mantle of night o'er the earth is spread
And the sky with its twinkling gems is starred,
Again on the roof of the back yard shed
The feline's band chorus is heard.
Then the neighboring windows are upward raised
And the white robed forms through the gloom we spy,
And swift from the hands of men half crazed
The showers of boots and objects fly.
Hushed for a while are the [illegible]
And the wrathful people go back to bed
But ere sweet sleep has sealed their eyes
The concert's resumed on another shed.
—Boston Courier.

The Head of the House

Sunday School Teacher—You seem to remember what Eve was told would be the penalty of her disobedience but I don't think you quite understand it. Now, in a family, who is called the head of the house?

Little Girl—The one that does the bossing.

"The one who directs its affairs. Now who does?"

"Mamma."

"Well, she directs the servants, but who sometimes makes her do things she don't want to very much?"

"I do."—Omaha World.

Womanly Sympathy

First Omaha Girl—Dear me! the paper says Miss Ramsey, a girl of 20 who goes to Cambridge university, beat all the male students at the recent examinations.

Second Omaha Girl—Well, well! Took all the prizes?

"I suppose so."

"Poor girl! She must be terribly homely to be so smart."—Omaha World.

The Gay Young Man.

The gay young man who spends his cash
On pleasures with a freedom rash
Dreads not the summer's scorching ray,
But hopes 'twill last for many a day.

He reasons that his extra clothes
At Uncle Isaac's may repose
And so the less he needs to wear
The more for cash he has to spare.
—Washington Critic.

Tricks in All Trades

"The Economy house at Jayville is about the worst hotel I ever stopped at," remarked a travelling man to his companion on the cars.

"Yes, that's a mighty poor hotel, but the proprietor is getting rich."

"I should say he is. Any hotel keeper that makes soup by washing the breakfast dishes in hot water couldn't avoid getting rich if he wanted to."—Merchant Traveler.

An Exceptional Case.

Omaha Man (in Paris)—Do you mean to say you do not admire American women?

Frenchman—They are rather pretty to look at, but I do not like their voices.

"What is the matter with them?"

"Their voices are harsh."

"Oh, well you probably heard some of them talking to each other about some other woman."—Exchange.

Keeps a Close Grip

Though woman with her pleading voice,
Nor vaunts of her command,
Her rule she skillfully employs
To rule throughout the land.

And men must all acknowledge,
Although the fact they rue,
The hand that rocks the cradle
Retains the night key, too.
—Washington Critic.

Not a Fatal Case

"My dear," said a very sick husband, "if I die will you see that my grave is kept green?"

"Yes, John," was the sobbing reply.

"You know how gladly I would do as much for you," he said.

Then the lady dried her tears and the sick man got well.—New York Sun.

The Right Color and Fit

Lady (in book store)—I will look at some books please.

Proprietor—Yes, ma'am. What color and size?

Lady—Blue and gold I think, and something about nine inches long and five inches wide.—Washington Critic.

A Broadside for Him

The card player sneers at a sweet flirtation
Down by the salt sea water,
At the bright hours passed in conversation
With somebody's pretty daughter.
Well [illegible] the melee—
Now [illegible] burst—
"'Tis a pretty [illegible] better than playing poker
And losing a hundred dollars."
—Boston Courier.

A Young Writer

"What are you doing, now, Thomas?" asked the minister patronizingly.

"I am a writer for the press," said the lad, proudly.

"Indeed, you are quite young for that. What do you write?"

"I direct wrappers."—Washington Critic.

Old Maid Teachers

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of a teacher the other day.

"Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense, and no woman will give up a $60 position for a $10 man," was the reply.—Cartersville (Ga.) Courant.

Effects of Hot Weather

He was a man quite famous in the country round about
For his wonderful good nature and unvarying urbanity
But the sight of a thermometer infallibly brought out
The wickedest most shocking words included in profanity.
—Washington Critic.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician"

STAR PUBLISHING CO PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27

SENATOR RIDDLEBERGER repented of his lawless and awkward escape from jail, returned at 1 o'clock of the next morning, gave himself up, and was again locked up Evidently the Senator, upon reflection, is not altogether foolish It is a pleasure to report that he discovered that his escape was stupid and undignified, and that he hastened to make as hasty a correction as possible Afterwards, on the evidence of physicians, the Senator was released till such time as the court, upon proof that he is able to endure confinement, shall again order him committed Thus the matter stands as to Riddleberger, but the men who took him from jail will be proceeded against, and thus the lack of good sense of the Senator in obeying law himself and advising the same on the part of his friends is almost certain to result in a very disagreeable state of facts

INTIMATE friends of ex-Secretary of War Lincoln say that he has no desire to enter the White House again in any capacity In fact, he seems to have a horror of the place His presence there after the assassination of his father, and again after the shooting of President Garfield, has caused him to associate *thoughts of violence and death with the* presidential office He is said to have a feeling that if he were elected president he would be in great danger of assassination

THERE are a great many people who profess dissatisfaction at the Chatsworth *coroner's jury finding a verdict against* the section boss If the section boss was to blame, as the evidence must have shown, we fail to see why he should not be implicated Prejudice against men who are permitted to enjoy good positions must not make them answerable for the crimes of others When they are to blame, though, we should enjoy seeing them punished like the poorer ones are

STATEMENTS have been made within the last few months to the effect that Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe was in very feeble health and fast failing In denying *these stories, the gifted author states* that she has all her "bodily powers perfect," and adds "I can walk from three to seven miles per day without undue fatigue " This is wonderful strength for a woman now in her seventy seventh year, and worthy of the wonderful family from which she sprang

SOME one is raising a row among the farmers about their drive wells claiming infringement of patent It seems queer that a man can not dig or punch a hole in the ground for water without violating some other fellow's rights As Colonel Ingersoll said, if it were possible to bottle the air some monopoly would get hold of it and sell it out as patent medicine —Commercial Gazette

THE Ohio State Journal, as improved and enlarged, is as fine a daily paper as is published in Ohio Eight pages, full of newsy telegraph, choice miscellany, sound editorials and attractive special features, make it an excellent modern journal and coming to Marion four hours earlier than other city dailies, is a point that will make it patronage among our people

IT has been discovered that a great number of Maine drug stores do not deal in general drugs at all, but have colored labeled jars and the necessary signs to deceive Their business is dealing out spiritus frumenti and it appears that they have a very remunerative business

THE most interesting story of the Chatsworth horror was the narration of a Peoria bootblack, who was 'sneakin' a ride under de trucks ' His pal was killed outright, but the surviving Arab rescued a baby and watched by the side of the little one until the dawn

THERE is a discrepancy of $45,572 33 between the report of the District Commissioners to Congress and the report of the Secretary of the Treasury Something is rotten on the Potomac, and in the midst of the President's personal appointments

BURCHARD, he of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" notoriety is enjoying rest, refreshment and recreation, at Saratoga If he will remain retired Reticent and forgetful, next campaign, the friends of Blaine will take it as a favor

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S invitation to Pittsburg is to be engraved on a steel plate which is to be rolled until it is only three-thousandths of an inch in thickness, and can be rolled together in the form of a scroll

THE water main on east Center should be put down at the same time that the street is torn up to receive a [illegible] and guttering It will save much annoyance to have the two jobs completed at one time

THE Methodists of Ohio can enter into the campaign this fall with loud hallelujahs and fervent "amens " The republican, democrat and prohibition candidates for governor are all Methodists

SOME MEN

George Jones, of the New York Times is a victim of hay fever

Gen O O Howard is lecturing at California seashore resorts on "Gen Grant"

Dr Flood has been appointed by the Vatican coadjutor to the Roman Catholic bishop of Trinidad

Two veterans of the Mexican war will be in the next congress—Rice, of Minnesota, and Hare of Texas

Baron Blanc, who recently married Mrs Riegel of Philadelphia, in Paris, is a distinguished engineer

Richard T Booth, the temperance advocate, has returned to Boston after his tour around the world

Julius Chambers has become the editor of Galignani's Messenger, which James Gordon Bennett has bought

Rev Dr Nevin, of Rome, once Miss Catherine Wolfe's almoner and confidential adviser, is at Newport

Robert Browning starts in a few days for the Engadine He intends to remain in Switzerland two months

Ex-Governor Foster of Ohio is worth $1,000,000 He has made his money out of coal and natural gas wells

Dr Torrey of Boston, says he can tie the marriage knot in eighty seconds, and claims that it is the quickest work on record

Paul Dana of the New York Sun is described as a very thin tall young gentleman with a very pronounced English accent

Robert J Burdette is already announced among the speakers for the annual Baptist conference at Indianapolis in November

Herr Von Lade, the famous cultivator of rare species of grapes at Geisenheim, in Rheingau, has just celebrated his 70th birthday

Wilkinson Davis aged 97, is the oldest Master Mason in Michigan He lives at Belleville and took the sublime degree in 1811

James S Richardson, of New Orleans the largest cotton planter in the world, has this year 8,000 acres in cotton and 7 000 acres in corn

Rev A H Young, a Methodist minister of Sutton Falls Ont has just been blessed by an addition to his family of a fourth set of twins

Gen Longstreet lives in a farmhouse on the summit of a ridge in north Georgia His fortune is small but comfortable He is a grape grower

Mayor John Boyd Thacher, of Albany N Y, is an expert photographer and amuses himself by taking pictures of the various city functionaries

Paul Thumann the painter has resigned his professorship in the Berlin Academy of Fine Arts, in order to gain more time for creative work

Thomas N Williams ex-state superintendent of public instruction in Delaware, has been chosen president of Washington college Chestertown Md

William Pitt Kellogg now bends his mind *to angling and is at the Thousand Islands* His hair has turned snow white, and so has his long, drooping mustache

Quong Tart, a Chinaman of Sydney, Australia, who married a Mellican woman a year or so ago has a little daughter who has been named Victoria Jubilee Tart

Dr George Macdonald is spending the summer in England and is in unusually vigorous health The British climate forces him to make his winter home in Italy

S C Bartlett, son of the president of Dartmouth college, will next fall become an instructor in English in the American missionary training school in Kiota, Japan

John De Mier of Allentown Mo claims to be the oldest volunteer fireman in the United States He joined Relief Company No 2, of Cincinnati, O in 1838 He is now 80 years of age

Dr De Koninck, who had been professor of organic chemistry in the University of Liege since 1856 died recently Several of his works have been translated into German and French

John C Comfort, of Harrisburg, Pa has secured the handcuffs worn by John Brown when he was hanged at Charleston Va, Dec 2 1859 *It is said that Mr Comfort paid* $[illegible]00 for them

Edison sends up from Llewellyn park every night a small balloon held by a wire The balloon has an electric light, which, at the height of 1000 feet or so, it is impossible to distinguish from a star

Charles Sumner was especially fond of chocolate creams and held that as long as he could *eat candy his digestion was in excel*lent order He never smoked, and never tasted of whisky but once

Two sons of the late leader of the Brahmo Somaj Keshub Chunder Sen have arrived in England The young men will proceed to Edinburgh where they intend to prosecute a course of study at the university

William Marshall, conductor of the first passenger train that ran between Albany and Schenectady N Y in 1831 is a vigorous resident of the latter city He is 8[illegible] years old and hopes to celebrate his centennial

P Sintenis the botanist who went to Porto Rico three years ago in the interest of the Botanical Garden of Berlin has returned to that city with more than 100 000 carefully prepared botanical specimens His collection of butterflies is also said to be remarkably complete

Mr A S Abell founder and senior proprietor of The Baltimore Sun has completed his 81st year His birthday was spent quietly at home in the company of his family and intimate friends and he was the recipient of many congratulations in person and by letter and telegram

Young Edward Gould who has been cutting a figure lately by big speculations on the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange says he gets no tips from his father According to current reports Jay Gould is proud of the boy's smartness and an intimate of the Gould family says the lad has cleared $[illegible]00 000 in stocks since New Year

Ex-Governor Cornell of New York is a man of strong domestic tastes His present home is a large mansion with spacious *grounds situated just beyond Mt St Vincent*, within the limits of Yonkers overlooking the Hudson Palisades Persons who have to do with Mr Cornell in business or political matters [illegible] of him as [illegible] and stern Within the family circle however he is a man of much warmth and geniality

Mrs [illegible] Chandler Moulton has lately visited Oscar Wilde and [illegible] "the Apostle of the Beautiful" [illegible] She says a pretty [illegible] and [illegible] the dainty [illegible] peculiarly attractive [illegible] that it must be an original design, this delicate [illegible] white walls white chairs white [illegible] half a foot wide [illegible] and the walls at convenient [illegible] in the [illegible] and the flowers and fruit on the wall [illegible] Oscar Wilde tells the [illegible] I know and the only fault I could find with [illegible] he told was that they were too good to be true "

ODDS AND ENDS

A floating island has formed in Lake Apopka Florida

A 4 months-old child was bitten by a rat at Decatur Ills and died from the effects.

Joseph Watson, of Huntingdon, Pa, has a hickory rocking chair that has been in use for 116 years

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, of London, now entertaining Boston's Ancients and Honorables, is just 350 years old

The heaviest man in New Hampshire is dead His name was Frank Brown, he was a farmer near Dover and weighed 423 pounds

Pine City W T, claims to have the smallest living woman She is 27 years old, twenty nine inches tall and weighs thirty three pounds

There is a white oak tree in Gilman, Pierce county, Wis that is twenty one feet in circumference It is the largest tree in that part of the state

Elliott Armstrong, of Jackson, Mich, has a single grapevine shoot sixteen feet long and only sixteen months old which has seventy large bunches of grapes on it

A lady in Lexington, Ga, has a ball of yarn that was spun and woven during the revolutionary war over 100 years ago, and yet the thread is seemingly sound and whole

Florence Dunn the little London school girl who received a ring from the queen's hand for not missing a day at school for seven years, is an Irish lassie from Tipperary

California contains the two largest wine vineyards in the world—Senator Stanford's vineyard at Vina, Tehama county, of 3,500 acres, and the Nadeau vineyard of Florence, Los Angeles county, of 2 500 acres

It is reported from Richmond Va, that a pious Baptist of that city has rented her fine home and moved into cheaper quarters that *she thus might be able to give $1,000 a year* more to charity than she otherwise could have done.

The crop of celery at Kalamazoo will closely approximate 1 500,000 dozen per annum which at twenty five cents, brings $375,000 The business is principally done by the buyers, although many raisers ship their own product

It is said that the plant which produces the licorice root of commerce (Glycyrrhiza glabra) will grow almost anywhere in the little valleys and flats of Nevada without irrigation There is an indigenous plant of the same species that grows wild everywhere on the hills

D B Williams, of South Haven, Mich, has a crab apple tree covered with little spurs like porcupine quills and an apple grows on the end of each The man who reports this phenomenon has been engaged to go to Georgia next season to superintend the crop of snake stories

A Norwich, Conn, newspaper says that in that city is a man about five feet eight inches tall whose beard is so long that when he stands erect it reaches the floor and extends out from his feet fully twenty inches The beard is six feet eight inches long, and up to date is the longest known

FASHION IN UMBRELLAS

Over two thirds of the handles in use in London are of the conventional buckhorn

Large importations are reported of carved ivory handles in grotesque floral and animal patterns

Most of the handles will this year be of local fabrication, although large importations of the latest London fads are compulsory

The favorite umbrella stick will be of reed, strengthened by a stout steel rod run through the center, but for canes more Weichsel and Numa sticks will find favor than anything else

The umbrella is following the English custom, rapidly usurping the place of the cane in dry weather, as well as obtaining a much more decided hold on the affections of Americans where its own sphere is concerned.

Novelties in gold and silver handles will be much in demand The latter metal has been put into several strikingly original forms, among which the etched and electroplated varieties are best calculated to tickle popular fancy

A charming effect is produced by coating the knob of natural wood with graphite and heavily electrotyping it in pure metal at least a sixteenth part of an inch thick This coating is left on the stick oxidized and polished in faithful imitation of its grain

In spite of the high duty of 50 per cent. charged on so called Spitalfield silks these, both twilled and taffeta, will obtain over any American production The correct sizes will be in lengths of from twenty to thirty inches by gradation of two inch lengths

In direct contrast to the bulk of last season's mode, handles this fall will tend to light and simple shapes In canes, as well as umbrellas, the most favorite handle seems to be a short crook or crutch with a stem of not *over two inches in length from bar to band*

Ivory or porcelain handles for either canes or umbrellas will not be allowed, and, in fact the most serious deviation from the foregoing arrangement which will be permitted will be in a revival of the old carved dog and animal heads in wood from a style half a dozen years old

One kind of handle in silver is deeply grained with acid to represent in relief all sorts of floral sporting racing and coaching designs These figures are minute and liberally crowded together so that a very small handle may combine the functions of a very entertaining picture book with its natural office

ROYALTY

The emperor of Brazil is going to stay at Carlsbad a month taking the waters

It is whispered that the crown prince and crown princess of Austria have quite got over their tiff

Queen Victoria is going to institute an order of literary merit consisting of 30 knights, 50 knights champions and 100 champions

Prince Ferdinand of Coburg, the coming prince of Bulgaria bears a very remarkable likeness to the earlier portraits of Louis XIV

Alfonso XIII king of Spain was just 1 year old on the 17th of last May He is paid 4,000 000 pesetas a year which nearly equals $1 [illegible]00 000

The Princess Pignatelli is now a waiter girl in a second class Vienna cafe She quarreled with her noble relatives last winter and tried life in a London music hall for a brief period

Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, the physician brother of the empress of Austria, during a recent brief stay at Meran, made no less than 20 successful operations at the eye infirmary of that town

Queen Victoria has contributed numerous relics to the Mary Stuart Tercentenary exhibition at Peterborough among them a Bible with the *Queen of Scots' autograph* and a print of the queen and Lord Darnley, of which only three copies exist

THE LIME KILN CLUB

A Competitive Poem Read and Objected to—Objection Overruled

Waydown Bebee chairman of the summer poetry committee reported that he had received seventy six competitive poems up to date, and that he noticed a marked improvement in style and sentiment over last year The prizes would be awarded some time in September The following, written by old Pete Whitefield, of the Florence hotel, Birmingham, Ala, was handed to the secretary to be read and filed

THE FATE OF THE CHICKEN

On a roost a chicken sat
  Come along come along,
He was young and very fat—
  Sing a song—sing a song
    Oh! you chicken! hev a care,
    Fur Josephus draweth near

Up the alley crept a coon—
  Crept along—crept along—
By de light of harvest moon,
  Ding, a-dong—ding a dong
    Oh you chicken! doan you know
    Why dat darky creepeth so?

Now Josephus glideth in,
  Hum a hum—hum a-hum
Now he rubs dat chicken s shin
  Dum a rum—rum a-dum
    Now dat chicken s in a bag—
    Limp and dead as any rag

Elder Penstock arose to object Time was when the colored man of this country might be connected with the chicken, but that day had long since gone by He looked upon the poem as an insult leveled at the colored race Why should a colored man be represented as stealing up the alley any more than a white man? And, above all, what member of the Lime Kiln club could sit still under the title of "coon?" He would move that the poem be scornfully rejected

Samuel Shin supported the motion It made his blood boil to be thus openly insulted in his own house as it were

"I shall rule do moshun as outer order," calmly announced the president "So fur as my obsarvashun extends de cull'd man are jist as tightly connected wid chicken at de present time as eber befo' I can't larn dat anybody has changed his taste from chicken to codfish if he could help it. As to de title of 'coon ' dar am no need of gittin' up on our high horse about it We kin call de white folks foxes or rabbits if we want to It doan' make us any blacker nor shorten up our feet one bit As I said, I shall oberrule de moshun "—Detroit Free Press.

LITTLE LAUGHS

Absent minded business man to office boy· "Tommy go up to my house and tell my wife I have forgotten my watch Bring it back with you He pulls out his watch and continues 'Now, Tommy, it is 9 o clock, be back at 10 '—The Epoch

After the clouds the blue
After the drought the due
And after you ve taken your summer vacation
The bills will shower on you
—Burdette

Omaha Mamma—Mercy, child! What has made your feet so dirty? Little Dot (ready for bed)—Isn't they clean? "They are coated with mud How did that happen?" "I des it's 'cause I washed 'em "—Omaha *World*

First Politician—How do you spell "boodle," Tom? Second Politician (gloomily)—They are beginning to spell it J a i l —Philadelphia Call

An aged and wise Rochester negro is quoted as saying "'Pears to me like dar was some kind of misdecomposishun in all dis talk about babies cuttin' teef Do way I cum to look at it, hit's de teef cuttin' de baby. Leas'wise, dat's de way it looks in de case ob cullud chil'en "—New York Sun

You got ice cream and clams on tick,
  That day beside the sea,
And when the landlord s bill comes in,
  Then you ll remember me.
—Boston Courier

He, very short (roaring with passion)—I tell you, madam, the brain of a man averages more by two ounces than that of a woman, and don't you forget it!" She, very tall (extremely calm)—Get a stool and come up into the higher atmosphere, William You look warm down there —Judge

Coming home from a western trip W J Arkell, of The Judge, was accosted in a car by a countryman who had been for some time intently looking at the journalist's scarred face, the result of a burn in his youth 'Excuse me, stranger," asked the granger, 'but how did you get that scar?" "I was bit,", replied Arkell, with the soberness of a deacon. "That's what I thought," rejoined the countryman, as he walked away, "It shows where the teeth sot in "—New York Tribune.

'Kind sir, your daughter I would wed
'Go to go to the father said
And twas no sooner said than done
For they went two and came back one
—Washington Critic.

A Burlington girl is learning to play the cornet, and her admirers speak of her as "the fairest flower that blows "—Burlington Free Press.

Bagley—I understand that Stickem is in a very bad way with the cholera or something or other and Dr Bleedem don't think he ll pull through DeBaggs—Very sad, indeed Do you think he's resigned? Bagley—No, I *don't* think he is. He is an officeholder and never resigns.—Philadelphia Call.

A Painful Truth.

The man who draws himself up to his full height and predicts that this country is going to the dogs, sir, and, sir, as a nation we are being relegated to fourth or fifth place, sir, doesn't expect you will accept his statements verbatim He desires to inform you in a roundabout way that he got left on the nomination for alderman —Detroit Free Press.

No Gooseberries This Season

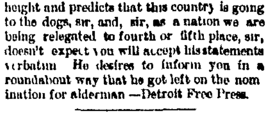
Waiter,' said a gentleman in the dining car, 'have you any gooseberry pie?'

'No sah, hain t carryin' any dis yeah, sah "

'Why is that?'

'Well, you see, sah day's scarce dis season Las winter was so cole and stormy dat it was mighty tough on de geese "—Washington Star

A Timely Production



Showing an ingenious bit of mechanism invented by our friend Heckem, by which a tired fisherman can enjoy a nap and be awakened by the slightest nibble at his bait. —Life

The Reason Why

Why do I love at early morn to wake
  When grass is still aw[illegible] with night's damp dews?
Because I then can turn myself and take
  Another snooze —Boston Courier

MULLINS, THE AGNOSTIC

AS TOLD BY DEACON STILLWATER.

His name was William Mullins and
  He had a sneerin' way
Of turnin' his proboscis up
  At everything you'd say
Wall now how do you know? said he
  Humph now how do you know?
That way it closed an argument
  It wasn't by no means slow

You might be talking social like
  With fellows at the store
On war and politics and sich
  And you might have the floor
And be a gettin' things down fine
  From [illegible] things was so
When Mullins would stick his long nose in
  With Humph now how do you know?"

I seen that critter set in church
  And take a sermon in
And turn his nose up in a sneer
  At death and grace and sin
With no regard for time and place
  Or realms of endless woe
He'd rise and burst the whole thing up
  With "Humph, now how do you know?"

He cut his grass whenever it rained,
  He shocked his wheat up green
He cut his corn behind the frost
  His hogs was all as lean
He built his stacks the big end up,
  His corn cribs big end down
'Crooked as Mullins roadside fence'
  Was a proverb in our town

The older he got the wuss he grew
  And crookeder day by day
The squint of his eyes would wind a clock,
  His toes turned out each way
His boots and shoes were both of them lefts,
  The rheumatiz twisted so
But if you said he didn't look well
  He'd growl Now how do you know?

And that darned grit led to his death—
  He was on the railroad track
Crossin' a bridge I heard the train
  And yelled Mullins come back
The train is round the curve in sight
  Says he, Humph how do you know?"
I helped to gather him up in a pail
  The engine scattered him so

I think it's best to have more faith
  In every day concerns
And not be allus a snoopin' round
  To git behind the returns
A plain statement will do for me,
  A hint instead of a blow
A coroner's jury may fetch out facts,
  But it's rather late to know
—A F Worden in Boston Globe.

Palmer's Skin success cures positively and with little time and money Soap and ointment

Sore or Inflamed Eyes Speedily Cured

By the use of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid It allays the inflammation and irritation and is peculiarly efficacious by reason of its power in cleansing and destroying all poisonous matter Chafing, bruises humors, eruptions, boils and sores, and those more serious and tenacious maladies, Scald Head Salt Rheum and Erysipelas are speedily cured by the Fluid

Eruptions of Face, Scalp or body positively cured by Palmer's Skin Success Soap and ointment

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation, sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by

H C HOBERMAN & CO , Druggists

A Thanksgiving Song

The little girls are thankful because they think it good,
The little boys are happy because of all the food,
Mamma's all smiles with thankfulness because her last new bonnet
Had five more birds of plumage rare a sitting up upon it
Than any other hat in church upon that gladsome day
The maid is thankful just because her ribbons are so gay
And papa s gladdest of the glad in all that gladsome fun
Because all appetites are fixed, and the carver s work is done.
—Life.

Skin success Soap is peerless in cases of Skin disease Use for toilet bath and shaving

Involuntary Self Criticism

Wife—I wish you would cut Smith's acquaintance He is a good for nothing fellow

Hus'band—Impossible

Wife—I ought to know it if anybody Doesn't he come from my place, and no man or woman that ever came from there amounts to anything —Unidentified

Skin success Ointment properly used will quickly cure any Skin or Scalp disease Skin success Soap preserves the healthy action of the skin

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble it is a positive cure, and we guarantee it Price 10 and 50c

H C HOBERMAN & CO Druggists

Use only Skin-Success Soap which is approved by physicians as pure, non irritant and healing

Babies that are fretful peevish, cross or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe Price 25 cents Sold by

H C HOBERMAN & CO Druggists

Skin and Scalp diseases cured by Skin Success Ointment The [illegible] purified and eruptions prevented by Skin Success Soap One times the other (one [illegible]) prevents

Virtuous Indignation

You gave me a counterfeit $10 gold piece yesterday You must be entirely devoid of conscience

'Well return it to me I'll take it back again "

Oh I have already passed it upon some body else —Fliegende Blatter

No other toilet soap possesses the same desirable and essential medicinal and sanitive qualities of Skin Success Soap It preserves and refreshes the Skin

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed It is a positive cure for Ulcers Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it

H C HOBERMAN & CO Druggists

A clean healthy Skin can be obtained and preserved by the use of Skin Success Soap

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

PURELY VEGETABLE

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria Bowel Complaints,
Dyspepsia Sick Headache,
Constipation Biliousness,
Kidney Affections Jaundice,
Mental Depression, Colic

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

No Household Should be Without It,

and by being kept ready for immediate use will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors bills

THERE IS BUT ONE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper Prepared only by J H ZEILIN & CO , Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia Pa PRICE, $1 00

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE DYSPEPSIA

It cools the Blood and gives it life
It sharpens up the appetite
It mends the Liver to its part
And stimulates the feeble heart
All this is done without delay
By TARRANT'S SELTZER every day

R. FAHEY

(Successor to Fahey & Edmundson)

Dealer in

GROCERIES!

PROVISIONS!

Teas! Cigars!

TOBACCO!

And the Finest and Largest Stock of

CHINA!

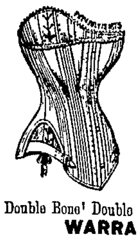
CROCKERY

—And—

GLASSWARE

In Central Ohio

☞Friends let me see your smiling faces often I will use you right and do you good



ASK FOR THE

Duplex!

No bones over hip to break

Quickly and perfectly adjusted to the form

Double Bone! Double Steel! Double Seam!

WARRANTED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sample Duplex Corset by mail, post paid for ONE DOLLAR

Bortree Mfg. Co., Jackson, Mich.

ASSIGNEES SALE
—OF—
Real Estate.

By virtue of the order of the Probate Court of Marion county Ohio, I will offer for sale at public sale to the highest bidder on the 10th day of September 1887 the following property

[illegible] with all [illegible] tenance [illegible] [illegible] very valuable property and has to be sold

Terms of sale One third cash in hand, one third in one year and one third in two years the deferred payments to bear interest at [illegible] per cent from day of sale and secured by mortgage on premises

[illegible]
Assignee of [illegible] Scott

JOHNSTON & FRUHER Att

DR LINDSEY'S

The Great LIFE Giving Power,

Complexion Beautifier

AND CURE FOR

Malaria, Fever and Ague, Scrofula, Cancer, Erysipelas, Boils Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

Sold by all Druggists

BLOOD SEARCHER

Dr. SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

For years have been the standard remedy for LIVER COMPLAINT COSTIVENESS SICK HEADACHE PAIN IN SHOULDERS or BACK DIZZINESS COATED TONGUE and all diseases arising from the LIVER or STOMACH Thomas Adams of Big Sandy Ky says Sellers Pills saved hundreds of dollars in doctors bills in his county Sold by Druggists

Sellers Medicine Co , Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOUNTAIN
—BRANDS—
FINE CUT AND PLUG.
Incomparably the Best.

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

THE J. S. KIRK & CO'S WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

SOAP.

A GRAND LADDER

THE PROPERTY OF

JOHN H. STOLL.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Firmly Built of the Best Materials--It Shall Stand as the Rocks

P
SUCCESS
R
PRINCIPLE
O
TACT
S
ENERGY
P
CHEAPNESS
E
QUALITY
R
FIDELITY
I
HONESTY
T
FAIR DEALING
Y
INTEGRITY

The Aim is Lofty, but the Foundation is Sure.--No Letting Down

Bed Rock.

This is the LADDER on which

John H. Stoll,

—THE POPULAR—

BOOT AND SHOE MAN

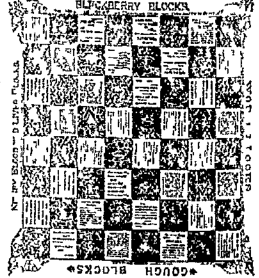
Is surmounting to the Pinnacle of Commercial Success

It stands on Bed Rock it rests on Public Opinion You can see it in use at

EAST SIDE SOUTH MAIN STREET

SIGN OF THE BIG RED BOOT.

$1,500!



BLACKBERRY BLOCKS

COUGH BLOCKS

Facsimile of Patent Chess and Checker board [illegible] [illegible] celebrated Synvita Block Remedies [illegible] REWARD OF $1,500 If you fail [illegible] on your druggist [illegible] Handsomely lithographed board FREE [illegible] cents for postage [illegible]

COUGH BLOCKS.

From Mason Long the Converted Gambler

FORT WAYNE Ind April 1887—I have given the [illegible] Cough Blocks a thorough trial They are [illegible] [illegible] years old of Croup My wife [illegible] [illegible] were troubled with coughs of [illegible] [illegible] One package of the Blocks has cured [illegible] [illegible] can talk as only women do

MASON LONG

WORM BLOCKS.

[illegible] O [illegible] The Synvita Worm Blocks [illegible] charm in expelling worms from my [illegible] [illegible] the child is now well and hearty instead of [illegible] sickly as before

JOHN G ROBINSON

BLACKBERRY BLOCKS.

The Great Diarrhoea and Dysentery Checker

[illegible] July [illegible] Our six months [illegible] severe attack of Summer Complaint [illegible] could be nothing [illegible] despair we tried [illegible] Blackberry Blocks—recommended by [illegible] few doses effected a complete cure [illegible] heartfelt thanks of [illegible]

MRS J [illegible]

[illegible] Blocks are [illegible] [illegible] Harmless and Sure [illegible] 25 Doses 25 Cents [illegible]

THE SYNVITA CO., Delphos, Ohio

[illegible] FREE with each ORDER

OHIO NORMAL UNIVERSITY,

ADA, OHIO The leading Normal School in the country Enrollment 2?10 30 Teachers [illegible] [illegible] board [illegible] and tuition for [illegible] year of forty nine weeks $100 forty weeks [illegible] weeks Students can enter here any time, at the lowest [illegible] will forfeit to account [illegible] [illegible] expenses if everything is not as advertised First Fall term begins Aug 9th second Fall term Oct 18th Winter term Jan 3rd 1888 Send for catalogue to H. S. LEHR, President, Ada, O

LOCAL NEWS.

—Guy Kendrick is visiting at Shelbyville Ind

—Dr C F Nichols Sundayed in Richwood

—Miss Alice Edwards was visiting friends at LaRue

—A son of H F Snyder is seriously ill with an attack of typhoid fever

—H F Lechliter of Lithopolis O, is the guest of W F and George Clement

—Grandma Fisher residing on Gospel Hill south West street is on the sick list

—Miss Eva Yale has returned home after spending two months with relatives in Iowa

—Repairs have begun on the DeWolfe elevator, replacing the parts damaged by the flames

—Mr and Mrs Chris Miller of Delaware spent Sunday with their daughters in this city

—*Robt McKelly prominent Upper Sandusky lawyer* was in the city Monday on a business trip

—H Hunter was over from Caledonia Monday feeling the political pulse of some of our Democrats

—A little baby of Mrs Anna Jones colored *died Wednesday of last week and was buried Thursday*

—Joe Hollander and Len Klemmner attended campmeeting and visited friends in Urbana on Sunday

—Mr and Mrs W F Warner have returned from their trip to the East which proved very enjoyable

—Mrs Col F P Bates and Miss Carrie *I Bates of Wooster O are visiting Mrs* S D Bates and family

—A D Matthews was at Prospect Monday to call upon the aged mother Watkins who is reported hopelessly ill

—Capt J C Mann returned to Nashville Tenn Monday to resume his duties with the official staff of the Illinois Central

—A slight wreck was made in the C and A yards Saturday night by some freight cars being pushed off a stub switch

—H J Falkenburg general passenger agent of the C, H V and T spent Sunday in Marion with his numerous friends

—Saturday and Sunday's police court business consisted of but two arrests of drunks one Saturday and one Sunday

—Three new mogul engines—617, 618 and 619—were received for the Indianapolis division of the C, C, C and I this week

—Prof A Leibold wife and family of Louisville Ky, were visiting with Mr and Mrs G W Teller on Greenwood street

—The new buildings of the Steam Shovel Co have C, H V and T side tracks that lead directly into the main erecting room

—Mrs George Schweinfurth is up and around again, though taken suddenly ill last Sunday in a manner that for a while promised to prove fatal

—Mrs Dr Winters and son of Springfield are guests of George Schweinfurth and family They were residents here seven or eight years ago

—Mrs F P Wallace, Mrs Whitmarsh and son Wallace, have returned from a pleasant trip of six weeks at Bedford Springs and Pittsburg Pa

—The republican county convention has been called for Saturday, September 17 The voters are instructed to select delegates Friday evening September 16

—Rev W S Rees left Monday for Columbus to join his family who are visiting there, and then leave for his future home at Avalon College, Avalon Mo

—On and after Sept 1, 1887 the C H V and T Ry and Michigan Central Ry will discontinue their through car arrangement between Columbus and Detroit, Mich

—Mrs W H Lelhart and Mrs Belinda Martin were at Fostoria Friday and Saturday, called thither by the death of Mrs Will Grapes C F Martin accompanied them

—The Malleable Iron buildings are moving upward at the hands of the brick masons It takes a great deal of work to make a showing on such large structures however

—Emmons Blaine a son of the distinguished statesman, stopped off in Marion last Saturday and breakfasted at the Kerr House He was on his way from Chicago to Columbus

—It was a strange sight Friday night to see a Salvationist at Schweinfurth's drinking schooners of beer with evident satisfaction Salvationists should practice what they preach or quit preaching

—Emil Hart of Warren O, stopped off to visit his friend, Sam Stevens while on his way to Omaha Neb Mr Stevens by the way, went to Warren Friday evening of last week to spend Sunday with a friend

—The Marion Manufacturing Co has the new Leader Locomotive almost completed and the same will be ready for the State Fair exhibition The engine is the design of J W Stringer and promises to be a great success

—Four hundred and nine passengers boarded the Huber employes excursion train for Cuyahoga Falls Sunday A good number joined them at Caledonia and everything at the start gave promise of a good time

—Enos Baldwin our own hustling Enos was in the city Friday evening of last week while on his way from Delaware to Fostoria Enos has positively determined to locate in Marion and will remove his family after the fairs in which he is interested, are over

—The report of the sale of the Marion Stone company quarries was only partially correct in fact the new arrangement has not been consummated and the deal can not be announced accurately At any rate Mr Jno F Uhler has purchased an interest and C J Smith will be connected therewith

TOLEDO O Oct 1 18

I have been a great sufferer for years with neuralgia in my head I tried Surprise Liniment and found it the only thing that would give me instant relief Am free from neuralgia now, and have been for the past two years JOHN S ROWE

—On next Monday a ten cent circus is to visit us

—Miss Mary Dugan, of Kenton is the guest of Father Burns

—Robert Dombaugh was visiting his *cousin, Fred Wise at Bucyrus*

—Dr Hamilton has moved into his new residence on east Center street

—Schall Fogleson spent last week in Wooster O visiting his father

—Miss Callie Weaver left Wednesday for a visit with her friends at Galion

—Mrs Robert Beatty and daughter have returned home from Long Island

—The 'sojer boys' of the Eighth regiment went into camp at Galion Tuesday

—Rev James Headly of Logan O, is visiting his brother J W Headly and family, in this city

—Mrs Clyde Eggleston and daughter, Bessie, of Findlay are the guests of Mr and Mrs Joe Matthews

—Miss Leckie Knoup of Philadelphia, Pa, is visiting the family of Peter R Stoufer on north East street

—Mrs K A Washburn of Pittsfield Mass, is the guest of her cousin Mrs C H Kling on Delaware avenue

—J Bloch's new brick dwelling on Bellefontaine avenue now in course of completion is one of the nicest in the city

—Mrs J Williams and daughter, Mary, of Rensselaer, Ind, spent the week with Mrs E H Thompson and other friends

—Miss Louisa Shupp, a sister of the well known Uncle Joe is reported very seriously ill at their home in the northern suburbs

—Herbert B Day returned home from Fostoria O, Tuesday afternoon and left with Bert and Alf McNeal for Cincinnati

—*Menches & Barber's ten cent circus will* be here next Monday It is spoken of as a leader in that class of cheap priced amusements

—James L Close the able prosecuting attorney, of Wyandot county, was down from Upper Sandusky Tuesday and Wednesday

—*Sells Bros' advertising car will not reach here until next week* The show is positively dated for September 13th however

Some pickpocket relieved little Howard Stoll of his purse and contents while he sat in front of his father's store Monday afternoon

—*Prof Crouse was at Upper Sandus*ky this week attending the Teachers Institute *in the capacity of instructor and lec*turer

—Henry Strelitz returned from the East last night, after a trip in which he happily and profitably combined business with pleasure

—*Miss Maggie Englehart returned to her* home in Cincinnati Wednesday after spending a couple months with her friend, Miss Cull

—Mrs Dr Adams was confined to her bed for the past week with illness, but is able to be up again, her friends will be glad to know

—*Bob Allen was at home from Mansfield* a couple days Bob continues to play great ball, and, of course, his friends here are profuse with congratulations

—*John D Owen, the hustling merchant* at the village on the south of us was in the city Monday evening ordering a supply of job work at the STAR office

—*Abe Kellogg, an aged and one legged* inmate of the County Infirmary, died at that place last week His body was taken in charge by friends and buried

—The very fellows who kicked the hardest *on the extremely hot weather are now* finding fault with the cool mornings It is very difficult to please some people

—*Betsy Munson has been raising a high* old time with some of her neighbors in the north end When Betsy is provoked to quarrel she's a hustler and no mistake

—Mrs J L Ogden of Knoxville Tenn formerly of Wellington O has been visit*ing in the city for a few days the guest of* Mr and Mrs J W Schroot on south Main *street*

Prof A W Yale has arrived in the city to remain His time now will be vigorously spent in preparing for the opening of the Marion Normal which he announces to occur about the middle of October

—*The festive burglars attempted to make an entrance at the residence of J W Ed*wards on west Center street Friday night of last week but were frightened away by Mrs Edwards calling to know who was there If Edwards opens his artillery on the prowlers there won't be enough left to tamper with any other residence in town

—If the reader will compute how many candidates there are for the democratic nominations he will form an idea of the number there were pulling political wires among the farmers at Prospect Tuesday There is scarcely a candidate that was not there and in many instances they had friends with them

—We are not interested in the fight for the Democratic nomination of surveyor but with a regard for truth we volunteer to brand the story out about J W Scott being a citizen of Union county as a political lie Scott has resided in Marion for over four years has proved himself an enthusiastic citizen as well as a trusted surveyor and he is too worthy to be a victim of such a lie

—About 800 feet of piping has been laid from the waterworks toward town and the progress would be much swifter if the large pipes could be secured There is seldom a demand for four miles of sixteen inch pipes in places like Marion and the Waterworks Co has to wait until they can be manufactured to order The foundation for the engine house is completed

—The Huber employes excursion to Cuyahoga Falls is reported as the most enjoyable yet given and proved a perfect treat to all who joined the party *The train* made splendid time making a longer stay at the Falls than usual and the trip was without accident except in one instance Phil Puth of the boiler shop was leaning out of a car *window in passing* through Akron and had the misfortune to sustain an ugly cut over his eye by coming in contact with a switch target

Handles the Queer

One of our well known merchants received a very strange circular recently which is before us For feigned friendship and protestation of truth it certainly beats anything we have ever read

It starts out and states the business of the sender telling as plainly as possible in a non committal way that he has counterfeit money for sale By an unusual process of reasoning the sender justifies passing "the queer," and holds out tempting offers

We clip the following from the closing portion

God knows I speak from my heart and time will prove me your friend if you need my assistance as I can help you out safely or any friend you may have who is in money troubles and no person need be the wiser for it and in the face of heaven and earth I am committing no sin to help those in distress and to save their homes from being sold over their heads by hard hearted sheriffs and creditors

Remember write to no one else but me I am the only person from whom you can obtain these goods Return to me the printed circulars you shall receive for I shall send printed ones and others and if they are not returned to the address written on this slip I will know you are not acting in good faith and you will never get the goods not if you were willing to pay dollar for dollar Now be patient and do as I request you for if you do not you will lose the chance to make a fortune Address is as follows

Yours in heart and true friendship

HENRY FOSTER
E 11th St
Box 53 *New York*

A Painful Accident

Special to the Daily STAR]

CALEDONIA O August 27—A very excruciating accident occurred at this place Saturday afternoon the victim being Amber Lugar, the twelve year old daughter of our postmistress The little girl was in an apple tree engaged in picking apples *when by some unfortunate movement she* was precipitated to a limb beneath her that had been dismembered and the snag that remained and upon which she fell penetrated her thigh to such a depth and in such a manner as to hold her suspended until extricated by helping hands A portion of the snag remained imbedded in the flesh until removed by surgical operation An ugly and severe wound remains but the little sufferer is doing as well as could be expected

Something for Nothing

All the vicinity of Oceola Wyandot county is excited or at least interested in a mysterious find near there Koby West a farmer near there while digging a post hole found a bottle down about eighteen inches and by breaking the same found, too that it contained a piece of buckskin on which was an inscription saying "$13 700 was buried near there giving directions for finding it Unfortunately Mr West plowed up the marking stone under which the money is said to be buried about five years *ago and he does not remember what portion* of the field it was in A search will be industriously made however with the usual *results most likely*

Early Fall Arrivals

W H VanOsten the merchant tailor, has already received a large assortment of new fall goods in suitings pantaloonings, and the like *He is prepared to fill your* orders promptly and with perfect fits in the most approved styles Give him a call on north Main street 26tf

—Huntington Herald The horribly mangled corpse of a strange man was found on the track of the Chicago and Atlantic railroad, at Lilleton Wabash county, Saturday morning One arm and both feet cut off, the head was badly crushed and the body was covered with bruises The remains were attired in a light summer coat and vest and woolen pantaloons The *body was evidently that of a man thirty* years of age and a memorandum found indicates his home to have been at Bluffton The coroner of Wabash county held an inquest and returned a verdict of death by being run down by a train

—Ex Judge Peter B Beidler fell on the street at noon Tuesday at Upper Sandusky and a few minutes thereafter expired Deceased was a lifelong democrat and had held many responsible positions in years past He has been a resident of Upper Sandusky for fifty years He leaves a widow son and daughter and was about sixty six years of age

—The pianist of the Hamlisky Opera company fell at Music Hall, Tuesday and nearly broke his arm and did so badly sprain and bruise it that he has to carry it in a sling He performed the difficult feat of furnishing the music for the *Mikado with* only one hand and he did remarkably well

—Bee Line 8 the early morning east bound passenger ran into a freight at Rushsylvania Wednesday and was so badly crippled that it was abandoned from that point The freight was standing on the *side track and had not cleared main track* No one was hurt

—The story comes from Ridge township Wyandot county, that a gas well has been struck that rivals the famous Karg at Findlay But the Upper Sandusky folks fooled us so badly on the reported gusher in that city that we entertain no stock in her promising reports

—*About seventy persons took in the Erie's* excursion to Cincinnati from this point More were expected owing to the cheap rate and pleasant trip promised yet the number is very good

—The N Y P and O will run a grand excursion to Cincinnati on next Tuesday Aug 30 Rome Under Nero being the great attraction Tickets cost but $2 25 and are good for two days

—The Galion Inquirer has a daily on the string for a month and a bright little sheet it is Bro Matthias will find it hustling work however when he attempts it permanently

—Mrs C A Jo Williams and Miss Mae have returned home from Lakeside the season having closed there Mrs Pyle has gone to Cleveland to visit for a couple weeks

Mr M Shoemaker Vice President Northern National Bank Toledo Ohio having suffered for years with rheumatism and tried all remedies known to alleviate says Surprise Liniment is the best remedy he has ever used Try it at druggists

SURPRISE MEDICINE Co, Sandusky, O

AT LAST DEATH CALLS

And Robert Cratty, Marion County's Centenarian, Responds at the Remarkable Age of One Hundred and Three Years

Of no distemper of no blast he died
But fell like autumn fruit that mellowed long
Even wondered at because he dropt no sooner
Fate seemed to wind him up for fourscore years
Yet freshly he ran on ten winters more,
Till like a clock worn out with eating Time
The wheels of a weary life at last stood still
—Dryden

Robert Cratty would have celebrated his one hundred and fourth birthday on August 24th had he lived but a tired and weary life gave out with the mile-post close in sight It hardly seems proper to say he died, rather that the vitality that permitted him to see the American nation grow from a seven year old child to the greatest and best on earth had finally given out and the eyes that had looked upon the various vicissitudes of more than a century were closed by the summoning angel to be opened to look on a world grander than this His was not a life to be ended with the ills that befall us but one that ran *its full course and then* ran down to rest

Mr Cratty breathed his last at 4 a m last Saturday For a couple weeks he had been growing weaker the signs of waning vitality were apparent and his death is no surprise He died at the old homestead surrounded by many of his children, and passed very peacefully to rest

He was born near Chambersburg, Pa, on August 24th, 1784 His father was born in the province of Ulster, in the north Ireland and became a soldier in the British army, and served during the French war, 1758 in America Discharged from the army, he remained in the colonies and became a Pennsylvania farmer married a Franklin county lady, like himself of Scotch Irish descent In 1786 the family removed to *Western Pennsylvania and settled in Butler* county, where Robert attended school and enjoyed the advantages of a Christian home and sanctuary privileges and at the age of twenty years, faithful to his early religious instructions and true to his convictions of duty, he united with the Presbyterian church Rev I Bracken pastor and for nearly eighty three years he has been a faithful and consistent member of the household of faith In 1813 he enlisted in the United States army and served as a lieutenant at Fort Erie Pa In 1817, with his wife and children he emigrated to the vicinity of Prospect In 1819 he bought land—one hundred and sixty acres—built a log cabin and in a few years provided a *home where he had spent sixty eight* years He built the first house in Middle*town now Prospect*, and helped erect the first school house He was so familiar with the growth of that part of the county that indeed he could describe it as though it all occurred but yesterday, and his mind was a perfect storehouse of as interesting reminiscences as one ever hears

A Sure Preventative

Late last Saturday night as train 3 on the C and A was waiting *signal to pull out* some citizen from the vicinity of Big Island was on his way home, and so drunk that he was fearless and free It so happened that train 3 and the drunken driver each claimed the right of way at the crossing, but might prevailed and the engine triumphed The horses had crossed the rail and the engine caught the wagon in good shape to place it beyond recognition But the driver, where was he Well he was knocked sailing into the air and landed out of the train's way, and was picked up for dead, but the keen eyes of some of the yard boys examined him and found he was dead drunk and neither bruised nor scratched by the experience that would have killed a sober man

The moral that this lesson would seem to teach is always fill up with whisky when *you expect to encounter an engine on the* railroad, but it seems wiser to let the encounter go and of course not fill up

She Whipped Him

Jacob Lichtenberger a resident of Pleasant township came to town Friday with his face besmeared with blood and wounds that showed that he had struck something —or literally something struck him—and *he straightway went to Squire Abston for* justice

Accordingly a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Mrs Chris Litzler who appears to have been the pugilist that so disfigured Jacob and she will answer in Justice's court for the misdemeanor

It seems that Jacob and Mrs Litzler are enemies of long standing About three years ago they fought and arrests followed, but the matter was settled and both agreed to keep all obstructions from the path of peace On Friday, however the old hatred was revived and on some small pretext Mrs Litzler sailed into the old gentleman and punished him unmercifully It would seem that Mrs L would allow her able husband to settle her grievances, but she "'aint built that way"

An Improvement at Frash's

Something new for Marion and something well worthy of admiration is the Lamson Rapid Spring Cash Carrier just completed at Frash's dry goods house

The system consisting of six stations and the cashier's stand with the perfect connections has been completed and is now in use *At either stand the salesman places cash and slip in a neat wooden cup and by pull*ing the trigger the carriers fairly fly along the bright wire to the cashier There the change is made the slip filed and the change for the customer is as quickly returned

The system is one of the latest in use and certainly the best It is a great improvement and adds ornamentation to the store besides its valuable usefulness

Marion Cemetery Improvements

The trustees of Marion cemetery have a force of men engaged in deepening the lakes on the north side of the grounds, expecting to find a living stream of water by going to a sufficient depth The earth thus removed is used in grading a nice slope to the grounds from the avenues to the lake

The trustees hope to get a fountain near the Memorial building when the waterworks are started and then drain the overflow into the lakes also

SANDUSKY O Nov 27 1885

I have used Surprise Liniment for rheumatism and testify it is the very best remedy I have ever tried My wife used it for sore throat and found speedy relief

EDWARD COFFEY, Coal Dealer

ANSWER THEM

The Questions Given the Teachers for Solution at the Regular Examination Saturday Last

GRAMMAR

1 What is grammar?
2 What is gained by the study of grammar?
3 Why are words inflected?
4 *What is apposition?*
5 Correct the following and give your reason for correction A man is a rascal who cheats his neighbor
6 Abridge the object clause in the following *How did philosophers prove that the earth is a sphere?*
7 Is the following correct Why Henry's and Samuel's knife
8 Decline MONEY, ox cart, mother in law
9 What is meant by the case of a substantive?
10 What is meant by the relation of a substantive? WILLIAM the CONQUEROR'S ARMY captured the hill of SENLAC from HAROLD the LEADER of the Saxons What is the case of each of the words in small caps? Why?

ORTHOGRAPHY

1 Define orthography
2 What is spelling?
3 What is a letter?
4 What is meant by the power of a letter?
5 What is oral spelling?
6 Define written spelling
7 Which of these methods do you prefer Why?
8 Name one advantage of either method
9 Name one objection to either method
10 Give the correct spelling of each word marking the accent and diacritics Cannel oring sunder skeem and sism

HISTORY

1 Describe General Taylor's campaign in Mexico
2 Describe Scott's campaign in Mexico
3 Describe the conquest of California
4 Name all the accessions of territory to the United States naming the time, from what country obtained in what manner obtained and what the area of the territory
5 What was known as the omnibus bill?

GEOGRAPHY

1 What is the area of North America?
2 Name five of the largest cities of the United States locate them and give the population of each
3 What is the latitude and longitude of Marion?
4 *What are ocean currents and what pro*duces them?
5 *Where are the Aleutian Islands? What* waters do they separate?
6 What is the area of Mexico?
7 Name five States and give the exports of each
8 What is the population of the State of New York?
9 Define climate, temperature latitude, zone, sea lake and state
10 Write an essay on geography

ARITHMETIC

1 Mr A received $97 20 for digging a cellar at 20 cents per cubic yard The cellar was three times as wide as it was deep, and twice as long as it was wide What were *its dimensions in feet?*
2 A can walk round a mile course in 12 minutes B in 16 minutes and C in 20 minutes If they all start together and walk *till they are again together how many min*utes will each walk? How many miles will each walk?
3 A and B sailed together from San Francisco A kept his watch by San Francisco time and B set his by the sun every day After ten days A's watch was four hours and thirty nine minutes faster than B's In what longitude were they then the longitude of San Francisco being 122 degrees, 26 minutes and 15 seconds west?
4 What is the value of 1-11 of 1-12 of a vessel if a person who owns 2-11 of it sells 1-9 *of 7-8 of his share for $1750?*
5 What is the simple, compound and annual interest of $500 for 4 years and 7 months at 10 per cent

Arithmetic—Oral Work

6 Why do you invert the divisor in division of fractions Solve the following without inverting the divisor ⅝ by ⅜
7 Draw a right angled triangle obtuse angled triangle and an acute angled triangle
8 What is a metric number? What nation invented this system?
9 What is a straight line? Crooked line
10 Draw a bank check

C and A Wreck at Lima

[Lima Republican Saturday]

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a freight train on the C and A road, going west ran into a switch at the Northwestern refinery and smashed things up somewhat The train, No 35 consisted of thirty five cars and was hauled by engine 52, D M Frederick, engineer The engineer had orders to run to Spencerville for the first *train and received a signal while passing* through the yard that everything was all right but when within about four car lengths he noticed that the switch was wrong he reversed his engine and he and his fireman jumped off No loss of life and no damage save to engine and cars This is the first accident Mr Frederick has had in a service of twenty five years Five oil tank cars were knocked off the switch track one of the tanks being knocked off the frame The front of the engine was stove in and her forward trucks knocked out The engine left the track altogether and ran out into the field The main line was not blocked by the wreck The wreck train came in last night and began to clear up the wreck *The switch was long enough* to contain the entire train of thirty five cars and engine *the five tank cars being* pushed off and knocked into the field

Mrs Hines on the War Path

Old Mrs Hines a more or less notorious colored woman, who has figured in police court and on the streets has this time got *into Justice Abston's court* a warrant being sworn out for her arrest Monday evening

*Mrs Hines has been attempting to en*gage Mrs Thomas colored in a fight and has threatened some of her white neighbors too and as she has won a reputation for fighting like an old timer those under her threats concluded that she was safer if made answerable to the officers of the law The court fined her $5 and costs and sent her to jail till the same is paid

THOUGHTS!

—FOR—

PEOPLE WHO REASON.

We know that no thinking persons will believe every advertisement claiming the "largest stock" and the "cheapest prices" All dealers cannot truthfully claim these, for there is but one firm that can have the largest stock *and but one that can sell the cheapest* Now someone has been misrepresenting the case, and patrons should learn whom to depend upon Personal examination will settle the matter We claim the largest stock and sell at the lowest prices, and can verify the statement to all who call at our store

☞New goods in Ladies' Fine Shoes just received, and a splendid line of Gents' Fine Foot Wear.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG.

Now for the Palace Grocery!

Before you buy, stop and think that the Palace Grocery sells more goods for $1 than you can buy at any other store in the city Look at the paralyzers

SUGARS.			
21 lbs, Brown,	$1 00	Peaches, for table, yellow,	15
15½ lbs Light Brown,	1 00	" " " "	20
15 lbs Pure White	1 00	" " " "	25
13 lbs Best granulated	1 00	" " " "	30
PRUNES.		Apricots, best California,	25
Fine French,	08	Grapes, best California,	25
Fine French,	10	Pears, " "	25
CANNED GOODS—FOR PIES.		Plums, " "	25
Peaches,	10	**S. A. Russ' Celebrated Starch Compound and Bleaching Blue.**	
Blackberries,	10	It will not make your clothes green or	
Strawberries,	10	yellow, as other bluings do, but will	
Whortleberries	10	make them from 3 to 6 shades whiter	
Raspberries,	10	than any other bluing in the market	
Plums	10	Full directions in each package If you	
Pumpkin,	10	once use it you will not do without it	
Tomatoes, good	15	Equal to any Chinese polish	

Wheat Germicelli, a delicious breakfast dish give it a trial

Fruit Jars at cost Kingan's meat of all kinds All kinds of Crackers, plain and sweet Pickles of all kinds Everything in the line of Staple and Fancy Groceries Fresh Bread every day Remember the place,

Fisher Block, opposite Postoffice

G. T. EMERSON,
MANAGER.

LADIES,

you should try

ELECTROLINE!

It is the best washing soap powder
on the market All our grocers
keep it A LATOURRETTE

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Labels, and all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.

If You Have Property to Sell,

Place it with

THE MARION REAL ESTATE AND LAND COMPANY.

The Marion Real Estate and Land Co is preparing for publication a handsomely illustrated book entitled "*Industrial and Commercial Marion*," which will contain about thirty engravings, showing our public and private buildings and manufactories It will contain about one hundred pages, printed on No 1 book paper. Ten thousand copies of this work, showing the advantages of Marion as a place for residence or business, will be issued and mailed to all parts of the U. S

Persons having city or farm property for sale should call on or address "The Marion Real Estate and Land Company," Bennett Block, s w corner Public Square.

MANAGERS—B F Waples, Geo. D. Copeland and Enos Baldwin.

THE GHILZAI COUNTRY.

BICYCLER STEVENS' VISIT TO A CAMP OF AFGHANISTAN NOMADS

Patriarchal Life in a Desert Country—Picturesque Dress of the Women—An Embarrassed Chief—Tribal Hospitality—Etiquette of the Table

In the lonely desert country east of Kandahar are occasional small oases that in the comparatively moist springtime afford excellent grazing. Arriving at one of these verdant areas, I observed herds of camels browsing peacefully on the green young herbage, and pretty soon came to a cluster of about fifty black goat hair tents. The tents were pitched in two parallel rows along a stretch of clean, gravelly ground, slightly elevated above the mud flats of an adjacent alkaline sink. The material of the tents was woven goat hair, and the prevailing shape a compromise between the Indian tepee and an ordinary wedge tent. The tent of the chief stood out conspicuously from the others by reason of its large size and the superior material entering into its construction. A couple of hundred yards from the tents was a small spring of water inclosed within a rude wall of loosely piled stones. The water was allowed to percolate through this wall and accumulate in a basin outside. Here, as I rode up, were several women filling goat skin vessels to carry to the tents.

Some of these women were picturesque creatures, to say the least, their raiment consisting of baggy Turkish trousers of brightest blue, and jackets of equally bright red. They also wore a profusion of bead necklaces and the multifarious gewgaws so dear to the heart of semi civilized races in all parts of the world. A conspicuous ornament, and one that I had not yet seen in Asia, was a small, beaded jewel attached to the left side of the nose, apparently fastened there by means of a hole bored through the cartilage. In striking contrast to the gorgeous raiments affected by the females of the tribe were the simple yet withal striking costumes of the men. As I halted a moment to obtain a drink of water at the spring I could see these noble loafers emerging from the shelter of the tents and standing in curious groups, trying to penetrate the secret of my strange appearance and still stranger mode of locomotion. From head to foot the Ghilzais were clad in coarse white cotton cloth. With their flowing white garments and rude weapons they looked like some strange community of warrior priests. On their heads were tall, conical hats fancifully braided with gold or silver thread. Enough white material to make a bed sheet wound round about the base of the cone converted this headgear into a regulation Afghan turban. Two feet or thereabouts at one end of the turban was left dangling down the wearer's back. On their arms they wore bracelets of plain copper wire about the size of ordinary telegraph wire. Some of the men wore as many as half a dozen of these rude ornaments—three on each wrist. Some of their feet were incased in rude sandals of untanned goatskin, others rejoiced in the possession of red leather slipper like footgear with pointed toes obtained from the bazars of Kandahar or Beerjund. The chief sported an elaborate pair of Hindostani shoes, the fronts of which were fancifully ornamented with patterns in gold thread. In all other particulars his costume was the counterpart of those about him.

The Ghilzais are among the most fanatical of the Afghan tribes, and as I rode up and dismounted at the tent of the chieftain that worthy champion of Islam colored up as red as a beet with embarrassment. With the quick intuition and ready penetration that come of long and varying association with the strange peoples of Central Asia, the changing countenance of the Ghilzai chief impressed me as the fiery signal of inbred Mussulman fanaticism lighting up spontaneously at the sudden appearance of a Feringhi in his presence and power. He invited me into his tent with a brusque, half angry gesture, that was probably due more to his embarrassment than to voluntary discourtesy, for, to give the devil his due, one great redeeming feature of all these wandering Asiatic tribes is their hospitality to strangers.

Gathered about the door of every tent were women and children gazing curiously and with much wonderment at the stranger's marvelous asp i awhin (iron horse), standing up against the tent pole of their chieftain's quarters. The smooth, hard, gravelly elevation was in every respect suitable for bicycling, and so to gratify the curiosity of the whole wondering camp, I rode several times back and forth the entire length of the tented street. My appearance among them was the signal for ordering the slaughter of a fat young goat, so that the chief might entertain the stranger in a hospitable and becoming manner. The evening meal consisted of pancake like sheets of unleavened bread, boiled goat, mast and doke. A liberal bowl of the broth from the boiled goat meat, an abundance of bread, meat, mast and doke were placed before me on a wooden tray on the ground. The chief and several of his men gathered around a communal spread of the same dishes.

The Ghilzai chief invited me to begin eating with a grave and dignified "Bismillah." Knives and forks were, of course, conspicuous by their absence; the Ghilzai eats entirely with his fingers. At my request I was provided with a rude wooden ladle, the only implement in the form of a spoon that the camp was able to produce. Everybody watched me with intense interest to see what particular use I was going to make of the ladle. A look of curious incredulity came over their faces, as if unable to believe the evidence of their own eyes, when I began using it for drinking the broth. These rude children of the Afghan deserts watched me drink broth out of a ladle with intense curiosity. At their table I was equally curious to observe their own particular mode of eating. Everybody first proceeded to tear the sheets of bread into little pieces and put them into the big bowl of broth. This was pressed down and worked about with the hand until the broth was pretty thoroughly soaked up. Everybody then helped themselves to liberal mouthfuls of the saturated bread, rolling it into sizable balls for popping in the mouth. The mass was dipped up with small pieces of bread and popped into the mouth. Each guest took his turn in liberal potations from the flowing bowl of doke. Etiquette demands the chief to continue eating, or at least to pretend to continue eating after everybody is finished. At the conclusion of the meal everybody eructated aloud to signify that the measure of their capacity was reached, when an attendant appeared and carried away the remnants. All the vessels used during the meal were of massive pewter, curiously chased, valuable and indestructible household gods, that are handed down from one generation to another.—Thomas Stevens in New York World

NANTUCKET ISLAND

Prentice Mulford Tells About a Delightful Out of the Way Eastern Place

To the outside world Madequet is a little known and seldom visited portion of Nantucket Island. It lies from four to six miles west of Nantucket town. It is a large place" or area of country, but not a town, and that is why I am so diffident as regards its distance from Nantucket. Of people there may be a dozen within an area of four miles square. Of land there is an abundance. It stretches for miles, hill, dale and hollow, bare and treeless and uncultivated and untilled. It resembles very much the Illinois prairie of thirty years ago, when you could see the roof of the store where you bought your groceries from your cabin door seven miles distant. I am located five miles from Nantucket and can see its spires and some of its houses from a slight elevation in my neighborhood. A hill here thirty feet high commands a tremendous prospect of land and sea. Your first impression of the country is that it is little better than a sand sea beach. You are mistaken. It abounds in hollows filled with shrubbery. Berries eatable are abundant. So are the wild roses and honeysuckle. Snakes are scarce. Clams on the beach can be had for the digging. Mosquitoes prevail in some weathers and flat during other temperatures. The mosquitoes do not bite you so ardently after a week's residence. They become satisfied and even satiated with the taste of your blood. On new comers they seize with avidity, especially young, fresh, tender and innocent girls from 16 to 18 years of age, raising welts on them half as big as dollar pieces, more or less. Mosquitoes, like other people, relish fresh, novel dishes.

There is a tick here too that jumps aboard your trousers or other garments as you wade through the bushes, which in their season cover the hills. I never elsewhere saw that species grow. The ticks merely penetrate all portions of your apparel and crawl. They seem of an investigating and exploring nature and you can find them anywhere on you after an hour or two's lay out on the grass. We don't mind them now. We pick them off before coming into the house and leave them outside to the number of a dozen or so. They are small and flat, having a number of legs. Their tendency is upwards. Once on the hem of your pants they commence their upward journey, either inside or outside your clothes, and eventually reach the rim or crown of your hat. Foolish, trivial minded women and old maid grannies make a great outcry about these ticks. There are many worse creatures which fasten on you in large cities. Put 'em all together they're not as bad as one healthy tramp in his prime—one of the old sort who can foot his fifty miles a day and beg and eat ten dinners in making that distance. There is not a tramp in Nantucket. There never was one. They can't get here. They do not swim.—Prentice Mulford in New York Graphic

Berry Wall's Peculiarity

The one sight which disappoints every visitor to the West End is Berry Wall. He is pointed out to each new comer.

"Who did you say he was?" and the observer gazes at an ordinary looking fellow, with no distinctive marks of the dandy about him.

"That is Berry Wall, the king of the dudes. You've read about him, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes, but there's nothing particular about that fellow to exploit."

Isn't there? Wait and see. It is true that Berry Wall hardly ever wears an extravagantly peculiar suit. Especially this summer is he no more flamboyant than the average of young fellows at Long Branch. White flannel suits are common there, and shirts are of so many bright colors that a chance row of them would make a good rainbow. It is in the number of his toilets and their scrupulous care that Berry Wall earns his reputation. He despises the typical dandy, and, as he sat yesterday on the veranda and saw a carriage load go past, he remarked with emphatic sarcasm:

"Three to one, and no wonder she can't choose."

Three miserable, inane dudes sat on the front seat facing a single pretty dainty demure girl who had taken them out for a ride in her father's carriage. Berry is not eye-glassed, he doesn't carry a knobby stick and his collars are not exaggerated, but he does change his clothes every two or three hours. This morning he ate his breakfast in a sack coat and trousers of green, black and white checks, a shirt of pink and a straight brimmed straw hat. About the middle of the forenoon he came out in white flannel, with white canvas shoes and a white cap. Just after noon he bathed in a gray tight suit. Next he dressed for the races in a long frock coat and trousers of light brown, a high hat to exactly match in color and even the leather strap from which his field glasses hung across his shoulders was precisely the same hue. On his return he went to dinner in a costume of blue stripes with a coral shirt. These shirts are his pride. He has dozens of them without a repetition. The collars and cuffs worn with them, however, are invariably white. He wound up the night in a black frock coat, pearl trousers, black silk hat and white vest.—New York Cor. Chicago Herald

An Actor's Unique Invention

A distinguished American comedian, Mr. W. J. Florence, has devised a plan by which drunkards can make themselves of practical and immediate and large value to their families. The plan is this: A gallon of whisky can be bought for, say, $2. This quantity will produce an average of sixty five drinks. Let the drunkard buy the gallon of whisky, take it home and appoint his wife barkeeper. Every time he becomes thirsty under this Florentine plan he raps on the sideboard and his barkeeper wife deals out a drink, for which he pays her fifteen cents. Sixty five times fifteen cents is $9.75. That sum less $2 (the purchase price of the sixty five drinks by the gallon), is $7.75, every farthing of which is net profit. Any reasonably industrious drunkard will consume a gallon of whisky per week. In one year he will thus be the direct source of a profit of $[illegible], of which his wife will be the beneficiary. That she would make wise use of it no person could doubt, for wives of drunkards can usually make a dollar look larger and go farther than any other class of women under the sun. Mr. Florence certainly deserves well of his countrywomen for his unique invention.—Detroit Free Press

Poet Rogers and the King

Once when in company with William IV I quite forgot that it was against all etiquette to inquire of a sovereign about his health, and on his saying to me, "Mr. Rogers, I hope you are well," I replied, "Very well, I thank your Majesty. I trust that your Majesty is quite well also."

Never was a king in greater confusion. He didn't know where to look, and stammered out "Yes—yes—only a little rheumatism."—Detroit Free Press

He Was Sunstruck

"What! drunk again, you brute!" exclaimed a wife to her husband as he came wearily up stairs at [illegible] o'clock [illegible].

"Yo' make a [illegible]," he replied. "It's th' heat."

"Yesh, it's th' heat, [illegible] m'dear, sunstruck."—[illegible]

THE HARVEST FIELD.

GATHERING THE GRAIN IN THE GREAT FARMS OF DAKOTA

Up in the Morning Early—A Machine Which Cuts Forty Acres of Wheat Per Day—The Old Cradle—The Sunset Hour

In order that our impressions may be as vivid as possible let us imagine ourselves the hired hand on a great wheat farm in Central Dakota (a thing likely to be pleasanter at this distance than in the reality). We are on the farm of Mr. Cramer, for example—not one of those mammoth farms which are an exception to the land but the 1,000 acres of a thrifty farmer near, say, Aberdeen, Dak. We have had a bad night with the mosquitoes, which have swarmed around in the close and perfectly still air. But we are tired, and after we fall asleep we do not waken until the call "Roo-oo-out, boys" of the host (who is a "rustler") sounds up the stairway. Then, benumbed with sleep, we tumble out, though still sleeping and only gradually getting our bearings. We are the new hands and are badly used up with our previous day's work in the harvest field. When we get down the host has built the fire and has led the way to the barn, the faithful wife and the hired girl are doing up their hair in the kitchen as we go out to the barn.

Breakfast!

It is composed of fried pork, boiled potatoes, coffee and doughnuts together with excellent bread and butter. We eat hurriedly, though we get some talk from the host, and soon we are out in the field and stand surveying the king of the harvest field, "the header," resplendent in its fine new paint and putty. It is a large machine and requires four horses to drive it—or more properly push it, for they are fastened behind the cutting apparatus and the driver steers the machine like a boat with a rudder attached to a wheel, which he holds between his legs as he stands behind the teams. The machine cuts the grain just a few inches below the heads and leaves the larger part of the stalk on the ground to be burnt after thoroughly dry. These heads, being cut, are carried up an inclined plane by means of canvas aprons and rollers and delivered through a spout to the wagons, or as they are called "the boxes" of the field teams, whose business it is to haul it to a stack in the center of the field which has been cut.

"There," says the proud owner, "there is the latest and best harvester in the whole list of harvesters from the hand rake mummy to the best champion binder. I've used 'em all, but this is the cheapest and best of 'em all. It's a rustler and no mistake. Cuts twelve feet wide and covers forty acres a day. It costs less to put the grain in the stack with this machine than it costs to bind with a binder."

"All ready there!" he calls out as the teams are in position, and away we go with the shouting of the driver and the crackling of the whip, while the driver of one of the teams puts his wagon with a large and very high box on it, under the spout to catch the descending grain. As we are "tender feet" we will be driver, which is a "soft snap," while the loader arranges and tramps down the heads as they tumble into the wagon. When our box is full we turn out and another team with an empty box drives under to take our place while we go to the stack to unload. The stacker is usually the man on whom the most responsibility rests, for he must put the grain in such shape that the rains will not destroy it. He is tramping merrily about as we drive up. "Hello Charley. Nice day, don't it?"

"You bet your boots. Say! that stack's bound to tip over. If I can't put up a better stack than that, then I'm a hoss!"

"Shut up your clatter and see if you can't drive up to the stack this time in better shape. If you carry my corner away again I'll mop the ground with your carcass, you hear me twitter?"

With much chaff of this kind we pitch our load off (the loader does, we look on) just in time to hurry back and take our places under the falling stream of wealth. The machine goes back and forth on the field not around it.

By noon we have put twenty acres into the stack safe from the rain and the dews which bleached and ruined the wheat put up in the old bad slovenly fashion. We eat a dinner of boiled beef (very good) with vegetable, delicious new potatoes fresh from the garden and finish with berries of some sort and pie. After the dinner we stretch out on the grass in the shade of a building, and while the rest smoke their pipes we are talking with the boss.

"Rather beats the old cradle, don't it, Mr. Cramer?"

"Well I should rise up to ejaculate" (as I hear the boys say sometimes). "Do you know your queries set me a thinking about old times back in Illinois? As I rode around today on my harvest king, I was thinkin' of the old 'river piece' which we used to cradle. Wa'n't it hot down there? It makes them cold shivers go heat run up my back to think of it now! You see it was a kind o' peninsular like, the woods was on three sides of it—oh it was the ante-room to hell in there, I tell you. Now see how things is done today. This forenoon we put twenty acres o' grain in the stack. We had only seven hand and a boy to drive the wagon and ten horses to move things. By night we'll have forty acres in the stack, an' nobody working very hard either. That's the modern Dakota idea—see?"

"All aboard there!" he called out to the men at noon's up. The teams are brought out and set to work again upon the afternoon's work. By 5 o'clock we were glad to see the white flag from the chamber window which told us that supper was ready. We eat hurriedly our supper of biscuit, potatoes, beef and tea while the teams stand eating a little hay, and in half an hour we are once more in the field determined to finish the forty acres which is our stint. The header is tired but he will not admit it and the boys are tired and admit it with an unblushing eagerness with much grumbling.

Just as the sun's sinking into the western sea of wheat and sets the boss cries across the field with the long drawn melodious western utterance "S-h-u-t d-o-w-n," which the boys develop a surprising amount of energy and [illegible] on the [illegible] that they were [illegible] before. The [illegible] us the [illegible] slowly to see if any [illegible] and then we all take our way slowly toward the house, [illegible] merry sound.—New York Mail and Express

An Awful Night

The old Scotch woman was dying. The storm was raging without; the wind was howling and the rain driving against the window panes. They were gathered around her bed.

"It [illegible], [illegible]," [illegible].

"Ay, ay, [illegible]."

"Weel, weel, the Lord's will be done. But an awfu' night to gang birlin' through the clouds."—San Francisco Chronicle

It is a grand mistake to set up your own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly.—Boston Gazette

LIMITS OF HUMAN LIFE

How It May Be Prolonged Beyond the Average Length—Centenarians

I have before me the records of no less than fifty two centenarians, the details in regard to whom have been collected by a committee of the British Medical association. Let us see whether an inquiry into these details suggests anything either as to what are probably the natural limits of human life or as to the regimen by which life may be prolonged beyond its average length.

Of the fifty two no fewer than thirty six (more than two thirds) are women. This may probably be attributed in large part to the comparative immunity that women enjoy from many risks to which men are exposed, but probably it is due not less to their greater temperance and to their freedom from the anxieties and heartburnings which attend men's struggles for influence and even maintenance. Medical men contend, however, that women also possess greater inherent vitality than men, the mortality of girls being less than that of boys, even during the first year of life, when the female is neither more temperate nor less ambitious than the male, and is exposed to as many dangers.

Of the sixteen men one only was single, ten of the thirty six women were single, fifteen men and twenty six women then, among the centenarians were married, but, naturally enough, of these forty one a large number, all in fact but five, were widowed. Three of the fifty two were rich, nineteen poor, the rest in comfortable circumstances; nine were fat (only one man), twenty three lean, eighteen medium; only eight were full blooded, the rest average or pale. Forty had good digestion, which after 100 years, means a good deal. Most of the fifty two have had good appetites, only two having appetites classed as actually bad; most of them have been through life moderate eaters; twelve, however, have eaten large quantities of food. Only one is returned as a large eater of flesh and blood and only one as a great consumer of alcoholic liquors (in his case the liquor preferred has been beer). Only eight of all the number are classified as simply "irritable," but to these must be added five classed as "irritable and energetic."

Unfortunately, however, the inquiries have not in such matters as these been extended into the past. A man or woman may be very irritable in extreme old age (and we may call 100 a good old age, even here when I am striving to show that it is the natural limit of life) who has been very placid and even extremely amiable throughout the greater part of his or her career.

As to smoking, thirty two are non-smoking, seventeen smoke much (four of them are women), three moderately, and two a little; only one chews; thirty seven avoid snuff. Most of the remaining returns, relating only to the actual condition of the fifty two centenarians, at present, are of no special interest, showing only that the same weaknesses prevail in about the same degree among them as many men and women of the average sort, between 70 and 80 years old. If only our fifty two centenarians could have been examined twenty years ago in these respects, the world might have obtained some useful hints. It is worthy of notice, however, that most of them were free from rheumatic and gouty troubles. The only man whose joints were stiff and deformed from such causes stated, in reply to questions as to his capacity and taste for strong drink, "I always drank as much as I could, and I always will"—not a case, it will be observed, of "Willful will to water so Willful must wet," but of Willful would not to water and so wet his whistle to his own discomfort.—Richard A. Proctor in The Cosmopolitan

Methods of the "Hospital Beat"

The "hospital beat" is an individual we have to be on the constant lookout for. His business is to impose himself on the hospitals of the different cities, and thus get boarded and lodged free. The regular beat has no ailment except chronic laziness. We had a good one the other day. A fellow came in all dirty (I mean unwashed) and said he was suffering from a fearful pain in the side which prevented him from breathing, and, besides, he had a headache. As the fellow's tramping had left him looking debilitated, and no examination of him could be made till he had been washed, he was sent to the City hospital on the supposition that he had pneumonia. When he came to be stripped for the inevitable bath, $187 were found in his clothes. That ended him, and he was fired.

Then there is a class of those who get into the hospital really suffering but do their utmost to stay there. Take a man who goes in because of an ulcer on his leg. Under the tonics, good food and clean beds he improves, the ulcer gets smaller, and finally closes. Then, if he is worthless, as is often the case, he attempts to prolong his stay in his free quarters. So he deliberately tears the ulcer open again. I have seen such fellows get sand and rub it over the wound till they had opened it again. These geniuses are also promptly bounced. But the crop is always just about as large. For three good meals and a nice place to sleep, all free, some bums will do anything—almost maim themselves, I believe. The beats are the most common in the latter part of September, in October and in the fore part of November. The approaching cold drives them in, and they then get to seeking shelter for the winter.—Dispensary Physician in Globe Democrat

Her Ticket Matched Her Dress

First Kansas Woman—Were you at the polls yesterday, Mirandy?

Second Kansas Woman—Oh, yes, I was out at the dear little polls. Isn't it just too nice to vote?

"How did you vote?"

"Really, dear, I don't remember."

"Well, you remember that they had two kind of tickets—white and red."

"Oh, I remember now. It was the lovely little red ticket that I put on the polls."

"Why, I am surprised. That was the Republican ticket."

"Well, I didn't ask. I saw that the color of the ticket was a delicate red and that it exactly matched my dress."—Nashville American

Blindly Written Signatures

It may be the proper thing for bank presidents, cashiers and congressmen to scrawl their names in the hen track fashion, but men who write for a living read enough writing to know better than to puzzle correspondents with blindly written signatures. If a man is constitutionally unable to write his name and address plainly he should use letter paper with a printed heading containing the desirable information. Bad writers often forget that while a doubtful word in the middle of a sentence may be deciphered with the help of its neighbors, nothing is with the signature on which to base even so much as a surmise.—The Writer

CATCHING THE BOAT.

AN EVERY DAY SCENE AT A NEW YORK PIER

Bustle, Confusion and Hurry Just Before the Boat Leaves—Tardy Passengers Who Don't Want to Be Left Behind. A Little Too Late

It was a sultry afternoon when a reporter was walking slowly up West street, wondering what could induce anybody to do anything such weather and wishing that something would happen to revive his spirits, which were slowly drooping under the burning rays of the July sun, when the loud clanging of a steamboat bell made him resolve to watch the departure of those more fortunate than himself, even if he could not go with them to New England, whither the boat was bound.

All was bustle and confusion at the pier. Trunks and boxes of all sizes and kinds were being hurried on board the steamer as she impatiently churned the muddy water into a mass of white foam and quivered in every beam as she strained at the great ropes which bound her firmly to the wharf. People were hurrying on and off as the reporter stood near the gang plank and watched the ever changing scene.

Judging from the bustle and fuss in progress one would think that all New York was going on the boat. In fact a larger number than usual was going on board, for every one seemed anxious to exchange the hot stifling air of the city for the cool fresh country breezes. Here comes a typical Yankee, long legged and loose boned, tightly clutching a worn grip sack with one hand and wiping his perspiring face with the other as he settled down from the half canter in which he had been indulging into a slow walk and ejaculated:

"Wall, I declare! I've got the boat after all." He was going back to "Victry," he explained to the reporter, and had come down to see his brother, who "was to work in a notion house." He had decided that New York was "a big place."

ONLY A PLANK.

"All aboard!" shouts the captain and the plank for the baggage is removed, leaving only the narrow plank for passengers. Just at that moment a cab is hurriedly driven up on the pier and a young man clad in a tennis suit and grasping a big cane and a small bundle jumps out and proceeds to dance excitedly before the door of the carriage, while he called out to the captain, "Stop her a minute!"

"Well, hurry up! don't stand there in front of the door," yells back the captain good naturedly, and the youth steps aside far enough to allow two young girls with their arms full of bundles to alight.

"Here comes two more," shouts the agent, as two women come rushing frantically down the pier, waving their packages in the air, just as the gang plank was dangling in mid air. Again it was lowered, and upon it the women rushed, only to stop in the middle of it while one informed the captain that her husband hadn't come yet, and the other wanted to know whether her trunk had been checked "clear through to Boston" and who had the check. Just then the husband appeared in the distance, meandering along toward the boat as if he had the whole day before him. At last he seemed to understand the signals that were frantically made to him, and then he showed that he could run. He lost his hat but he got there just in time. The captain told the woman that the trunk was "all right," and again the plank was lifted.

"Two more," the cry is again raised, as a man with a big basket and a woman with a baby were seen indulging in a sort of "hip hip" race along West street, half a block away. But it was too late, for the ropes had been cast off and the boat, free from all restraint, quickly glided out from her slip into the stream as though she were glad to leave her hot home for the cooler waters of the sound. As the reporter stood watching the retreating vessel the man and woman came up to the spot, the woman one length ahead and both entirely out of breath. They watched the boat a moment and then turned and looked reproachfully at each other and walked slowly away.—New York Tribune

Dirt is a Great Healer

I very much doubt if anybody with Yankee blood in his veins can ever become the society dawdler our novelists are so fond of serving up in black and white for the delectation of their pessimist readers—such as Howells and James so aptly sketch with a free hand, but I have an impression that a six months' apprenticeship to farm life would eradicate the disease even in its worst stages. I am a believer in the Antæan theory, that men gain strength by their contact with the earth. Dirt is a great healer, a great health giver, as many a child knows as he recalls his pie making days. It is the base of any great democracy and an admirable leveler of class distinctions. This repugnance on the part of some people to own their plebeian ancestry is a human weakness which honest people despise and avoid, for if there is anything of which an American ought to be proud it is his democratic descent, his plebeian independence. One's forefathers may not have been voyagers in the Mayflower, or have stood among the embattled farmers of Concord, or have had a hand in the drafting of the constitution, but I have no doubt that in some humble way they served the common cause. It is enough to be of American birth in these days of growing civilization.—Sylvester's "Prose Pastoral."

A Novel Japanese Club

A new kind of French club has just been started at Yeddo by a number of enterprising young Japanese, who are determined if possible to see the western land from which come the fashions and notions that are so completely revolutionizing Japan. The club is called the Yoko Haska, and the members are all expected to pay a monthly subscription of about a guinea to a special fund under the management of the club committee. And every year this fund is used up in the following way: The names of three members of the club are chosen by lot, and to the first of these is accorded the privilege of going to pass ten years in Europe at the expense of the fund; for the second a trip of five years is arranged and paid for, while the third prize consists of the necessary traveling expenses for one year's visit to Europe. According to recent accounts, the members of the Yoko Haska will not remain long without imitators in the chief cities of Japan.—London Figaro

An Inference

Old Mrs. Bently (in an art gallery)—The programme says that's the Venus of Milo.

Old Mr. Bently—I reckon she must have been killed in a railroad accident, Mirandy.—New York Sun

RETRENCHMENT WAS NECESSARY

Mrs. Bixby Determined to Make the Household Bills as Light as Possible

Mrs. Bixby became convinced the other day, that retrenchment was absolutely necessary in her household expenses.

"I must," she said, "and I must make our bills as light as possible. Poor husband is quite worried over our affairs. Now, how can I save $5 or $10 and show Mr. Bixby that women can be economical if necessary? I know!" she said suddenly, in the joyful tone of one who has had a happy thought. "I will do without the hat I intended getting to wear with my new gray suit. I can wear my black imported straw with it very well, and I will, too. I just must learn to economize."

Then she put on her hat and went down town so elated over her clear saving of five whole dollars, that she intended walking home with Mr. Bixby at noon and telling him all about it.

"I wonder now," she said as she stopped before the windows of a glove store. "I wonder if I couldn't afford a new pair of those tan kid gloves with stitching on the back. I really need them and I've saved $5 by going without my hat, so—yes I'll get them; they'll cost only $2."

Ten minutes later she stood before the ribbon counter in a dry goods store.

"This ribbon is really very cheap," she was saying to herself, "and I need a lot of ribbon awfully. I wonder if I could afford it today. Let me see, I—oh, of course I can, after saving $3 on that hat."

And she bought ten yards of ribbon at twenty five cents a yard.

"Great sale of embroidery," she read on a flaming placard a moment later.

"Just what I need," she said, "but I've been doing without because I wanted to economize, but I'm sure Charles couldn't say anything if I bought a little when I've saved five whole dollars."

So she bought "a little" for $1.75. Then she got "the greatest kind of a bargain" in remnants of French gingham for $1.50.

"I never would have bought it," she said to herself, "but it was so cheap, and then I've saved five dollars this morning."

Before reaching her husband's office with the cheering news of her economy she had bought four yards of lace, three of insertion, a pound of candy, two collars and a pair of cuffs, a pair of slippers, two pairs of hose, handkerchiefs, three yards of lawn, a fan, a bunch of roses, another pair of gloves, and six linen handkerchiefs and two neckties for Mr. Bixby.

Then she repaired to Bixby's office with the tale of her economy, and ended by saying:

"And here's a few little things I thought I could afford after saving so much by going without my hat."

Bixby asked a few questions, made a rapid calculation, and said in an utterly hopeless tone:

"See here, Sally, don't you economize any more. You'll break me sure if you do. You've got $16.63 worth of things already out of that $5, and——"

"You're just too mean for anything, Charley Bixby!"—Detroit Free Press

The Pig in Hawaii

The pig is almost a fetich in Hawaii; he is credited with supernatural sagacity, is sacrificed as an offering of popular avail to Pele, when that unpleasant goddess becomes obstreperous, is accounted, when given by man to man, as the most delicate expression of friendship, and is the choicest expression of love and fealty that the subject can offer his king. His baking is as solemnly considered and carried out as any sacrificial rite. He is dispatched, with all possible tenderness, after a generous diet of "poi", his incipient bristles are delicately removed, and his internal machinery dished up as a particularly agreeable bonne bouche; he is washed and cleaned and laid out white and innocent for the fire. A hole is then dug in the ground and lined with glistening banana and "ti" leaves; red hot stones are placed therein and others fill the interior of the pig. He is placed upon a layer of leaves, two or three pails of water are turned upon him, vegetables and seaweed are packed about him, the earth is replaced and he is left to steam and bake until the time set for the "luau" arrives. Delicious is he when served up at the table, as pure and savory a piece of meat as any man would wish to sit down to.—Honolulu Cor. New York Tribune

Bogus Jellies and Jams

A physician who has studied "the small economies of life" tells how the jellies which some bakers put into their tarts and jelly cakes are made. No wonder grocers can sell them so cheaply. The directions are as follows: Take four quarts of water and half a pound of alum, boil two minutes, add thirty two pounds of white sugar, boil five minutes longer, strain while it is warm (and the hotter it is the easier) through a coarse towel; when nearly cold, add two ounces of acetic acid and one half a pound of red currant jelly. When cool pack into tumblers and label with a picture of a currant bush and a child picking currants. If you desire a vanilla jelly, add in place of the currant jam four twenty five cent bottles of the extract of vanilla and stir in when nearly cold. If you desire strawberry jam prepare the alum and sugar as before, and add half a pint of the essence of strawberry, or if lemon is desired add essence of lemon. You can make what you like with these proportions of alum and water. This is the way to make the grocer's jelly and the jam that is peddled out to the confectioneries and the bakeries.—Boston Herald

Three Years of Skimmed Milk

Louis Herbst, who is one of the best known Germans in South Bend, celebrated the other day his third anniversary of a skimmed milk diet. He is a large, finely formed man of about fifty years of age, and weighs about two hundred pounds. Three years ago he was afflicted with dyspepsia and kidney troubles, and was advised by his physician to try a diet of skimmed milk exclusively.

He tried the remedy for a couple of months and was so benefited by the diet that he determined to try it for a year. At the expiration of the latter period Mr. Herbst's health was in a perfect [illegible] and [illegible] from the [illegible] continued use of skimmed milk, his form was [illegible] more rotund than before, and by the advice of his doctor he decided to adopt skimmed milk as his exclusive diet [illegible]. For three years he has eaten or drunk absolutely nothing but the [illegible]—not even water—and declared to his friends who visited him yesterday that he proposed to continue [illegible] and dispense with steaks, [illegible] and butter and beer for the rest of his life.—Philadelphia News

A chance for inventors is offered by the German minister of war, who will give a prize of 10,000 marks ($2,500) for the best improved cartridge box.

A Wild West at the Fair.

The Dakota Bell understands that a wild west show, in imitation of Buffalo Bill's, will be a feature of the territorial fair at Mitchell next fall. It will be known as the Dakota Pale Men's Combination, Colin Varnish Bill, leader, with Colorado Charlie, Bad Lands Pete, Utah Jess, [illegible] Shot Fred, Mule Shoe Carpenter, Howling Hank, Piz Muddy Jack and others as assistants. There will also be the usual Indians. The combination will give an exhibition each day while the fair lasts.

Governor Church has kindly consented to represent Colin Varnish Bill and lead the performances.

An Indian attack on the peaceful settler will be a feature. President Loucks of the Farmers' alliance will represent the settler. He will be in a sod house on the grounds and supposed to be sleeping when the house will suddenly be surrounded by a troop of hungry and howling Indians, represented by members of the legislature. The settler will be scalped and his lifeless body thrown in the tall grass. Judge Conklin of Watertown will represent another settler. The band of Indians will then go whooping around the grounds in pursuit of him. The judge will escape, however, and afterwards return and bury Mr. Loucks.

There will be other Indians besides the legislative band. E. W. Caldwell, of Sioux Falls, will represent Holler a Hole in the Air and will split the frightened heavens with some of the most blood curdling howls ever heard in the territory. He will give specimens of different styles of war whoops, every day yells, ordinary fireside howls, etc. He will wind around in the tall grass all day and make people dizzy with his specialty.

There will be a weird scene, in which the ghost of the late N. G. Ordway, represented by some unknown man, will be chased across the grounds by W. S. Bowen of The Yankton Press and Dakotaian, as Man-who-has Heap Trouble, and John H. Drake, of The Aberdeen Pioneer, as Man with the Chronic Light of Hand. They will yell "Ordway must go!" in a way worth coming 100 miles to hear.—Dakota Bell

A Dishonest Man

"I never saw a greater rascal in my life than old Smith is," remarked a farmer.

"What makes you think so?" queried a friend.

"Why, he said the first sack of oats that I sold him was too light, so I put a large iron wedge in the next sack of oats just to please him, you know, and"——

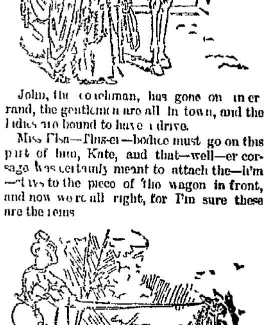
"Did he kick against the wedge?"

"No, he would have split his foot if he had kicked against the wedge. He did worse."

"Did worse?"

"Yes, the blamed old thief kept the wedge."—Newman Independent

Why the Horse Smiled.



John, the coachman, has gone on an errand, the gentlemen are all in town, and the ladies are bound to have a drive.

Miss Elsa—Elsa-er—bodice must go on this part of him, Kate, and that—well—er corsage was certainly meant to attach the—h'm—tugs to the piece of the wagon in front, and now we're all right, for I'm sure these are the reins.

ON THE ROAD

Miss Kate—It seems to me, Elsa, that the tighter you hold the reins the better we get along.—Judge

A Home Run Demanded

Irate Old Father—I understand, Mr. Lytecash, that you are an expert baseball player.

Mr. L. (diffidently)—I rather believe I am, sir.

I. O. F.—I have never witnessed a game, nor do I wish to. But, as I have sent my daughter to bed and it is midnight—and the front door is open—suppose you gratify me by making your very quickest home run.—Pittsburg Bulletin

Out On Strike

There is a tree in Calaveras county, Cal., over 2,500 years old. Huh? Which? "Planted by Susan Anthony, eh?" Ha, ha! Pretty good. Did you get that up all by yourself? It is original, is it? Then, by beard of Father Time we have you! You're the man who planted that tree! Now yield thee, villain, and confess!—Brooklyn Eagle

Trouble Ahead

Amateur Artist (to friend)—What do you think of it, Charley? It represents two urchins gathering apples. I call it "A Day in June."

Friend—Well, my opinion is, old boy, that if those urchins eat any of the apples they are gathering, in June somebody will have to get up in the middle of the night and run for the doctor.—New York Sun

Disposing of the Surplus

Old Gentleman (at a sewing class)—I suppose, Miss Arabella, that you young ladies are now interested in the question, "What shall be done with the surplus?"

Miss Arabella—Oh, yes, we are indeed. We intend to surprise Rev. Mr. Whitechoker with one, and it's going to be lovely.—Philadelphia North American

◆

The Old Gent—No, Algernon, I do not approve of your breaking off the engagement. You will no doubt think more of Miss Golddust after you are united. Algernon—I can't do it. The more I think of her the less I think of her.—New York Mercury

LOCAL NEWS.

—John Neil the barber is reported quite ill

—The [illegible] Times is putting in a creditable new awning on Main street

—Al Zimmerman has been laid up the past week with an attack of rheumatism

Miss Jessie Hushberger has returned home after a two weeks visit in Delaware

—Pastor Wright will discourse next Sunday morning. "The need of early piety"

J S Dudley and family have moved into their pleasant new home on west Center st

Frank [illegible] formerly of the C and N W has a position on the [illegible] railway

Mr Ed Hoveran of Prospect is visiting in the city the guest of Mrs J H [illegible]

—Mr and Mrs John Diebold are back from a trip to Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and other lake points

Mrs Anna M Fisher of [illegible] is the guest of Miss Anna Walter [illegible]

Mrs E McConnell has returned home from [illegible] where she spent a delightful [illegible] five weeks

Mr J W Hunter of Upper Sandusky is the guest of Mrs [illegible] Harsh [illegible] on south street

Mr W H Fetbrat and daughter Flora are home from a couple weeks visit to [illegible] Marysville

The County Commissioners were at [illegible] the farm of the Morrow county [illegible] matters

J M Hanson has returned from a trip to Massachusetts and Connecticut. He had a very enjoyable trip

—Ed Cresswell was at Caledonia Thursday evening, but whether socially or politically we cannot say

Sam O[illegible] leaves for New York [illegible] to purchase a complete fall [illegible] will be gone two weeks

—Mr Thomas and wife have returned to their home after a pleasant visit of ten days with friends in Franklin county

—Rev V C Burns has accepted the invitation of the A M E church to preach at the camp ground [illegible] of town on Sunday afternoon

Chris Speth an employee of the Huber [illegible] is happy over the arrival of a fine baby at his home that adds one more to the population of [illegible] Marion

Mrs Elba [illegible] residing about two miles north of Marion died on Thursday of consumption. Her remains were taken to Hardin county Friday for burial

—The N Y P and O will run a grand excursion to Cincinnati on next Tuesday Aug 30 [illegible] Under Nero being the great attraction. Tickets cost but $2 75 and are good for two days

—Misses Chris Finkle and Joe Push of Columbus are the guests of the Misses [illegible] on South Main street. Misses Emma Finkle and Anna Kenneger, of that city were here last week

Prof A W Yale will hold a meeting this evening at Edison Ohio in the interests of the Marion Normal school and will attend a similar meeting at Johnsville on Monday evening

It is reported that an aspiring democrat went to shake the hand of an acquaintance but the victim mournfully shook his head and did not much any [illegible] is nearly shaken off now. Verily the democrats leave no stone unturned to make a point

—Mrs Klingle wife of Jacob Klingle of Richland township and a sister of John Cull died at Columbus Wednesday morning. Mrs Klingle has been a sufferer with cancer and at the time of her death was at Columbus with the hope of having it successfully treated. Her remains were brought to this city and placed in the vault, from which they were taken on Friday and interred in Richland township

—It will be seen by their advertisement in another column that the Ohio [illegible] Sanitarium and Medical Institute at Columbus Ohio have arranged to send their examining and consulting physician to Marion county once each month for one year to meet their many patients and give all afflicted a chance to be examined and have treatment without the expense and fatigue of a trip to the city. First visit Wednesday August 31 at the [illegible] House. Consultation free

At the Gas Well

Large crowds were attracted to the location of the gas well Friday morning by the false rumor afloat that gas had been struck. The facts are simply that Trenton rock was struck early that morning and at noon the drill had penetrated the strata about twelve feet

Usually gas is found at this distance in Trenton rock if there be any at all, but here the drill will be put in at least thirty feet if nothing is struck sooner. Contractor Ennon says the sand is of an order to give strong hope. The question will be settled by Saturday noon

Marion Market

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers the list being corrected on Friday of each week

Wheat	70
Corn	[illegible]
Oats	25
Butter	14@18
Eggs	11
Lard	8
Cattle	3@4½
Hogs	4@4½
Sheep	3½@4
Clover	[illegible]
Potatoes	40

Half Fare Rates

During state fair week the C H V and T railway will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its line to Columbus and return at a rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good going from August 29 to September 2d inclusive and good returning on any regular or special passenger train up to and including September 3. Trains will leave union depot Columbus at 11 15 a m 10 20 a m [illegible] p m and 6 40 p m. The 6 40 p m train will run only on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 31 and September 1 and 2 running as far north as Carey

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

THE PROSPECT MEETING PROVES A GRAND SUCCESS

The Papers Are Read to Interested Hearers and the Addresses Are Well Received--A Full and Complete Report of All Proceedings

FORENOON SESSION

The third quarterly meeting of the Marion County Farmers Institute convened in Gist's grove, Prospect Tuesday morning, with a large and appreciative audience, composed of citizens from all parts of the county

First on the programme was music by the Star band after which Rev C Hill led in prayer and a delightful song was rendered by the Choral society

G T Gist in a few meaning and well chosen words welcomed the farmers to Prospect [This the first Institute ever held in that part of the county bade fair to be a complete success] During the course of his remarks he said that the farmers had heretofore not been enjoying the advantages that they ought but all this was now past

He was responded to by Secretary G T Lawrence who gave in review the advance of the farmer from the time of the sickle and cradle to the present. He held forth as one of the main advantages of the Institute that the farmers must be united for mutual benefit and improvement and also to form a just estimate of his station. The most successful business men came from the farm. After predicting the day when the tillers of the soil would add more dignity to their calling he closed with thanking the citizens of Prospect and vicinity for their interest in and preparations for the Institute

The next was Poultry by Wm V Wellinger. After giving some old remedies for the chicken [illegible] he gave a [illegible] of his own as follows: Dissolve ten cents worth of camphor gum in one quart of water and mix this with their feed. Mr Wellinger on account of not having time to complete preparations made but a very short address but the subject was discussed for a time and questions were asked by the audience

Do you mix the camphor gum with water or whisky? was asked and Mr W answered The Prohibitionists use water, some others whisky

The chorus then sang The Farmer's Song, after which J D Lewis discoursed on swine. In classing domestic animals swine belonged to the fourth class but he said more money was derived from swine than from horses, cattle and sheep together. He recommended clover feeding but not entirely. Our attention must be given to making the best improvement of our stock. The Poland China was given as the best breed of swine for several reasons among which are the large growth and early fattening

Josephus Donnell's subject was Farmers' Rights. He divided farmers rights into three classes viz Physical, legal and financial rights. Also every farmer and every one else have a right to each other's sympathy. With regard to the physical rights of the farmer each has a right to everything he wishes to eat as long as it does not make a fool of him, is not harmful to him or does not harm any one else. Every one has a right to raise anything adapted to the soil. Some say they cannot raise melons but they are as easy to raise as corn--providing there is plenty of manure used. As to legal rights the farmers compose more than one half of the population of this State. Thus the farmer has a right to compose one half of the Senate but there are only about half a dozen farmers in our legislative halls. He said farmers should organize and that when they are sent to the Senate they ought to introduce bills to the furtherance of their interests instead of cocking their heels upon a desk and asking for bills to be introduced giving them more salary. Then as to the financial rights of a farmer he has no right to pay for the conviction of criminals whose crimes are caused by drunkenness for the drunkards do not come from the farm. The man who labors has as good a right to a fair compensation as the business man, the man in the employ of the state or the one in the employ of the county. In conclusion he said that the business men who could make 100 per cent on their capital made it not because they were smarter than the laboring man but simply because they got there

Miss Ina Lamb then recited "Over the Hills From the Poor House" and this was followed with music by the band after which the meeting adjourned to meet at 1 p m

It had been announced that there would be a picnic in the grove during intermission and all had brought their baskets well filled with good things and they partook of them in an agreeable manner and while old acquaintances were renewed and new ones formed the dinner hour was passed most pleasantly

AFTERNOON SESSION

After several fine selections had been rendered by the band the programme was resumed

George Godding on the subject Tile Drainage commented: The amount of tile drainage that is now being done is proven by the large number of tile mills now running and yet the demand for tile is much greater than the supply. The question with the farmer is "How can I drain my land the best and cheapest?" He advocated the use of tile in large ditches even if it took three large tile. Gave several modes of tiling the cheapest of which was bottoming of which the speaker said he had two miles. It is made and put in like this: Dig your ditch the same as for other tile and then first nailing cleats to the edges of the plank so as to keep them apart at the bottom place them in the ditch edgewise and put boards or plank over the top of them. A ditch of this kind will he says run off a large amount of water

After an excellent piece of music by the Prospect orchestra, President W T Owen occupied the floor with "Our Main Crop". The outcome of his speech was a surprise to everyone for instead of clover potatoes corn or wheat he said our children were our main crop. He mentioned that the people who of course know all about managing and taking care of babies were old bachelors old maids and married couples who never had any of their own but as our president has seven of his own he would kindly ask them to pardon all mistakes which he might make. He told the mothers to take out their books and note down a few facts which he would submit

Mothers give your children plenty of cool water in the hot weather, take extra care of them during their second summer, let them sleep in well ventilated rooms for as Horace Mann says "As the atmosphere is forty miles in depth it is a piece of useless economy to breathe the same air more than once". Above all things find some way to prevent your children from the habit of chewing gum. Parents follow your children to school, look well to the ventilation of the room and to the distance they sit from the stove, also attach much importance to their literature when from school. Teach them punctuality, that ten o'clock means ten o'clock. Last but not least is character in your children. To do that look well to your own character, for the parents are the greatest object lessons a child can have. In conclusion in a word to christian parents see that your child is converted just as soon as he finds that he is a sinner. If you do all this dying you will bequeath to them a greater legacy than ever was left by a Rothschild a Vanderbilt or our own Rob't [illegible]

Next was song and music by Miss Laura Hudson entitled "Drifting with the Tide" followed by a paper on "Wheat" read by Joseph Klinefelter. He said that it was with the greatest embarrassment that he undertook to say anything on the subject after his friend Conley's talk on the same subject at the last quarterly meeting, and in fact he repeated some of the hints that had been given it would only go to prove that the minds of great men run in the same channel. He recommended a top dressing of manure for wheat. Plow the ground the latter part of July if possible so as to make a firm seed bed. Then sow between the 5th and not later than the 20th of September putting the seed in the ground to cover two inches deep

The question was then discussed: Would you sow before or just after a rain? There were differences of opinion some advocating sowing before while the dust flies and some after. We think the former had the preference

Some of our elevator men ought to have been there for the question When to sell and who to, was asked which might have been answered by the gentlemen

To raise a good crop on corn ground it is only necessary to tend the corn well during the summer then sow early

Intermission of a few minutes followed during which there were about thirty membership tickets sold and several nice selections were rendered by the orchestra

First after recess was a recitation by Miss Hattie Christian entitled The Fade of Jennie McNeal followed by Daniel Uncapher whose theme was Success on the Farm. He said that you could not tell the model farmer by the number of acres he possessed, by the number of cattle and horses on his farm or by his being able to drive a hard bargain but that he must also have those attributes which go to make up a good moral character. In conclusion he said Educate your son in a high moral character and also have higher and better schools. Educate your daughter in the laws of hygiene for how important is that knowledge in the sick room and in the raising of the next generation

Miss Della Fate then recited On a Vacation in a very pleasing manner. It was in sympathy with the feelings of most of the audience on the vacations which lock up the doors of our churches

Next was music followed by a recitation entitled [illegible] by Miss Hattie Monnett

Wm P [illegible] then discoursed on "Our Farmer Boy". In describing the hardships of the farmer boy he gave some amusing instances of the tortures through which the above named individual goes such as a farmer boy coming into town with his pantaloons above his shoe tops and his coat sleeves about six inches too short and his city cousins hinting that they were "pulled too soon", or being named a country gawk or greenhorn [The writer could also repeat some blood curdling and heart rending experiences of his own when a small boy but space forbids] He urged upon the farmer boy the necessity of acquiring practical knowledge, that a little practical knowledge put to good use is better than any amount of technical knowledge lying dormant. Our honored representative and our county examiners were once farmer boys so there is hope for all. Our future does not depend upon good luck alone but upon good management

The afternoon session was adjourned after which we were taken to the home of Mr Gist where we partook of a bountiful supper for which we return our most sincere thanks. We then quenched our thirst at Prospect's magnetic spring

EVENING SESSION

The evening session opened by L Oborn on "The moral effect of improved farm machinery". He said the way to keep your boy on the farm was to give him improved machinery to work with and not compel him to work with some old pioneer tools. If you would find out the domestic felicity of a farmer, look through his machinery [illegible]. The United States lead the world in improved farm machinery. The farm machinery in [illegible] number of hands employed 31 580

Old Fashioned Comforts by Miss [illegible] Wright was an able production. She gave such a vivid picture of the comforts of the old fashioned New England home that in gazing around we could see people's mouths water

"The Flower Dance" was then sung by the choir after which we listened to "Our School System" by Prof Lewis Kanel. The downfall of our school system would accomplish the downfall of our republic. Every other interest is promoted and carried on by a system and why should not our common schools be carried on under a better system than they are. Our township system is almost no system at all. Under the present system the farmer does not enjoy the same privileges given to those in the city. The farmer may have these privileges only by paying extra tuition and sending to a town or city school. What our common school system needs is an uniform course of study, also uniform text book. Give the farmer boys equal advantages with the city boys and our farmers would be able to represent us much more in the legislative halls

David Birch recited "Spartacus to the Roman Gladiators" after which T R Smith gave the closing address on "The Labor Question and its Relation to Agriculture". After a few hints on the tariff, labor and capital questions he advised that the only remedy to settle the difficulties between labor and capital is for the laboring men to organize fully. The noise on the outskirts of the crowd got so loud here that the speaker stopped as he said to give the young men (who were talking to their girls and had a sentiment smoldering in their bosoms that was likely to burst the buttons off their vests) a chance to explode. He then finished his address after which it was moved seconded and carried unanimously that a vote of thanks be extended to the citizens of Prospect for the hospitality extended also to the band orchestra and choir for the good music they rendered during the day

The Prospect Star band under the able leadership of Mr G T Gist especially deserves credit. They have recently purchased of Prof C G Conn of Elkhart, Ind a complete set of Duophone band instruments the first and finest set of double belled instruments ever manufactured in America and are pronounced by all who saw and heard them as simply immense. This is now without doubt the finest equipped band in the county

DEMOCRACY DOWNED

The Political Shoot of the Sportsmen Gives the Republican Eagle a Chance to Scream

We have met the enemy and they are ours. Such is the sentiment the republican members of the political gun club contest entertained when the ballots were counted out. The weather was fine and many admirers of the sport were out to witness the fun the fair sex being quite well represented too

Senator Evarts Kling got off one of the long sentences for which he is noted and broke his fifteen straights without a pause, a feat that no other member of either club has ever accomplished in a match shoot. William Mahone Spaulding was hustling him though for he made a clean record excepting the seventh shot. Jack Whitelaw Reed Thew and George Edmunds Holland were tied on twelve. Senator Harrison Mumford knocked ten so full of holes that the judges could make no mistake and Roscoe Conkling Stone, Plummed Knight Frash and William McKinley Camp consulted in a corner to devise a plan of reconsidering their score of nine each. The grand total of the black republicans thus footed up 90 out of a possible 120

For the dummys Chris Dana Harraman and Mugwump Curtis Bowers, who became democratic on short notice, led the procession with eleven each. Senator Coal Oil Payne J J Q Lamar Richards and Augustus Garland Miller tied on nine. Wm F Vilas Fries put an end to the pernicious activity of eight. Col Weston Close suspended seven in their hurried flight, while Higgins Springer only examined four. Thus the democratic tally sheet footed up but 68 and the unlucky figure could not be successfully tampered with. The republicans were [illegible] 22 ahead and exulted accordingly. Below is the score

REPUBLICANS

Mumford	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1	—10
Stone	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0	9
Thew	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	12
Spaulding	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	—14
Holland	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1	—12
Kling	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	15
Frash	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1	9
Camp	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	— 9
		90

DEMOCRATS

Fries	1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0	— 8
Miller	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	— 9
Richards	1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1	9
Harraman	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1	11
Springer	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	4
Payne	0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0	9
Close	1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0	7
Bowers	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1	11
		68

NOTES

The boys are talking of building a good club house on their grounds

What was the matter with "Old Betsy"?

Geo Holland has been absent from the practice shoots for several weeks but managed to tie "Old Tecumseh"

Scott Bowers Richwood's champion shot assisted the democratic boys but probably from being in such bad company ? did not make his usual score. He challenged Cam Stone or Jack Thew to an individual match, but the boys say oysters are unhealthy at this season of the year

The defeated evidently made strenuous efforts to come out on top but two democratic judges and referee [illegible] Lynchism and assistance from Union county were unavailing for there was evidently a "fair count"

Elkins Lucas Bolander and Romoser made 11 12 8 and 9 respectively but their scores were not counted in the contest

Frank Finch handled the strings. Harry Mays set traps. Chris Baumgar and Geo Mays acted as judges and Dave Haberman scored

Representatives from both sides furnished the Star pointers on the contest and we have given an impartial report though feeling prejudiced against the dummys for taking the oysters from us

Probate Court

The G James and Sarah M Harper licensed to marry

Carl S Churchill and Sadie E Crissinger licensed to marry

Charles Sourwine and Mary Regula licensed to marry

Casper Gering and Caroline Snyder licensed to marry

John G De Witt and Clyde Adams licensed to marry

Oscar J Dexter and Barbara Griffith licensed to marry

Medford E Paddock and Cora M Stevens licensed to marry

Jury trial of the condemnation suit of the Village of Marion vs Mary Gallinet resulted in a verdict of $[illegible] for property condemned for the West Park boulevard

—The Hanerly Opera company had another good house Thursday night to hear the Chimes of Normandy and the same was satisfactorily rendered. Mascot tonight

ABOUT THE COUNTY.

NEWS GATHERED UP BY THE STAR'S HUSTLING CORRESPONDENTS

What Our Representatives See and Hear Making a Complete Report of All That Is Interesting Throughout Marion County

Prospect.

The funeral of Mr Robert Cratty took place on Monday at the Methodist church Rev Herbert officiating. The crowd in attendance was large enough to fill the largest two churches in town, persons from all over the county being present. Also a great many from adjoining counties. The assemblage was the largest ever attending a funeral at Prospect. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: John Q Roads, R G Boyd, J N Farick, Israel Hedge, F C Freeman and Wesley Pugh. Mr Cratty was buried in the Mounts graveyard about two miles north of town. The deceased would have been 108 years old on Wednesday last. Mr Cratty was in his fifth year when Washington became president and has lived to see the administrations of all the presidents. In politics he was a republican since the party was formed. He voted for Blaine when he was one hundred years old

The usual large crowd in town Sunday

Jno H Thomas and family were in town Sunday the guests of G W Cool and mother

A D Matthews was with us Monday

Our young ladies attract quite a number of Marion dudes every Sunday

Miss Alice Bean is visiting at Jno T Phillips

The Farmers Institute was held in the beautiful grove of David Gist on Tuesday. The day being moderately cool and pleasant a large crowd was present. Music was furnished by the Star band and orchestra also vocal music by Choral society. We counted about twenty would be candidates on the grounds. Each was working his best to stand in with the granger, and our own G W C was as fly as any

Richwood's base ball club came over Tuesday and played the Athletics of Prospect. Score—Richwood 10, Prospect 20. It was a very nice game

The Star band will run an excursion to Presque Isle, Sept 11, for the benefit of the band

Jno Roberts has been unwell for a few days past

Mr Jet Langer of Waldo is visiting at W C Wottring's

The gas well No 2 is down about 1100 feet, and prospects are good

Geo Warren visited at the Exchange Hotel over Sunday

A daughter was born to Mr and Mrs S L Wottring Sunday morning

Sam'l Farnum's child has been sick for several days, but is better now

I N Riley has commenced cutting corn

We noticed the smiling countenance of Michael Waddel, candidate for clerk in town Thursday

Mr E G Stockman our nurseryman is in Michigan on business

Grandmother Watkins was no better Thursday morning

Emanuel Kutchel is very sick and has been so for some time with no prospects of getting better soon

August 26, 1887 M

Caledonia

Mrs Henry Cope, of Marion, is spending a few days with old time friends in and about town

Lafe Hipsher's family is slowly improving. They have had what is known as milk sickness

Our tink man Sibe Underwood was called to LaRue on business connected with the railroad one day last week

Threshers are yet busy and will be for a few weeks. They report wheat a poor yield but oats a good crop

The railroad hands have not yet completed the repairs on the bridge over Whetstone

Mr Nelson Clark is quite feeble at present. He has had a partial stroke of paralysis

The rain closed up with a northwest wind and now, if there is anything in Canada's coolness we may expect frost soon

Ambrose Burgar who was seriously hurt by being caught on a swing in falling from a tree is getting along nicely

Charles Churchill and Sadie E Crissinger were married at the home of the bride's parents last Tuesday evening Rev Gallagher officiating. Fifty friends were present, including the Martel band. By the way, we had some very fine music by this young band. The boys show up well under the instruction of Prof Dodge

There is to be a general picnic in Camber's grove, north of Denmark, September 2d. Everyone is invited

At our recent council election Harry Cooper received 66 votes and Joseph Mason 64. Harry, we smoke

The Jubilee Singers were not made rich by their two engagements. Too soon after tax paying

Mrs Lafe Hipsher is quite low again, having had a back set

Cliff Stearn was badly hurt by being thrown from a horse. He had his collar bone broken and was otherwise bruised

School commences the first week in September

August 26 1887 Iris

Claridon—Adelaide

A light rain fell here on Monday night last. Crops however are very slim

The cold nights and hot days have caused a great deal of sickness lately which has kept our doctors on the jump

Miss Minnie Stose returned to her home in Marion Saturday

James Gilman, of Mt Gilead, who purchased the tile factory here, will move to Claridon soon

Miss Lura Aye returned home from Lakeside Monday

Sidney Young and Arthur Copeland, of Marion, spent Sunday last at Dr Devore's

We have learned that the taxidermist who is engaged in mounting the remains of Prince Imperial at Rochester, N Y will complete the work by the first of October

Mrs Lib Aye who has been on a visit at W S Aye's returned to her home in Marion Tuesday

Wm Haley, Jr, will leave for Chicago in a few days to resume the study of medicine

Mr George Mozier, of Kansas City Mo is spending a few days here on business

A rattlesnake of immense dimensions was killed in this vicinity last week by Wm Kerr. Figures are omitted for want of space

Jud Ireland of Denmark and his brother Andrew of Knox county visited Dr Devore on Saturday last

Michael Waddle who is willing to serve the people in the capacity of clerk of the court made this village a short visit on Monday

Frank Sutter's men are at work on the M E church spire. Ascending an hundred feet seems to be no little task even for tinners

Joseph Mitchell was thrown from a cart Monday but he was not seriously injured

B R Howser made a business trip to Chillicothe last week

A crowd of young bloods left Claridon by the help of a mule team on an overland excursion to Mt Gilead Saturday. After a pleasant call at Mrs Case Mozier's they returned highly pleased with the trip

Mrs Underwood of Caledonia was visiting at John Mitchell's this week

Mrs Charles Brocklesby visited with relatives and friends at Prospect last week

Messrs Crow & Smith of Mt Gilead came over Saturday evening to confer with Mr Aye regarding negotiations that have been carried on with Kansas City parties through the Mozier and Aye brothers for the establishment of the Crow Spring factory at that place. Inasmuch as strong inducements have been tendered Mr Aye considers it altogether probable that the Crow Spring will be manufactured at Kansas City

August 26 1887 X

LaRue

The battle at the deadfall noticed in my last caused quite a stir. Con Frettyman was wounded and he had Col Carter arrested. Carter was fined $10 and costs and sentenced to a few days in jail. He paid the fine and skipped and has not been apprehended yet. Capt Clark was in the engagement—a [illegible] fellow he dodged the bullets and escaped. Several meetings have been held to consider the best course to be adopted to prevent such Sunday battles and it looks as though our people will force the saloon keepers to keep their places shut on the Sabbath. We do not mean that they all keep open that day and hope we never shall be justified in doing so

Politics are warming up at least one side is. Les Clelland living just over in Hardin county says he expects a sheep from each candidate for what he may be able to do for them. Very reasonable. He does not want to be partial and will shake hands and smile for the whole bunch. We have four candidates here and they all expect to be successful and why not. The boss politician is not a candidate this fall. We don't know who he goes for or we would know who would succeed but we saw him going north with a candidate for treasurer a few mornings since

The $1000 dollar gas hole is down 12 feet. We hear of a great many who are preparing to move to LaRue as soon as we get gas. It is thought that the big end of the increase will be Presbyterians, which denomination is about to hire a minister, who will preach his first sermon Sunday at 10 o'clock a m

Not much sickness but several cases of remitting fever turned up about here three or four weeks ago and some of them are still down. Very few new cases of any kind now. Fred Miller's son is down and has been for eleven days. Dr Wood in attendance. We went with him twice to see the patient who we now learn is convalescent. These attacks are of malarial origin and if not arrested within the first seven days are liable to protract three or four weeks but nearly always terminate favorably. Early in the attack is the time to arrest the disease as in the onset it is mild and easily managed

Prohibitionists opened the campaign here lately, a Mr Laughlin holding forth for about two hours one evening. They are going to be aggressive in their march. He does not hold Foraker in very high estimation and thinks nothing but total prohibition will do and that if we had no whisky we would be happy whether we were industrious or idle and that to stop the use and sale in localities where public sentiment could endure it won't do—it must be done all over or not at all

It is predicted by many that a Mr Lapp will be the next sheriff. We are not acquainted with him. Is he a good stick?

August 25 1887 C

Agosta

Sherman Southwick is convalescing slowly. He has had a long and severe spell of sickness

C E Taft and family left our village on a visit to Columbus

J W Lefever moved his household effects and family here Wednesday

D J Supler is selling a patent corn cutter, which he claims will cut 200 shocks per day

Lulu Hunter is ill with a low grade of fever

A great deal of sickness in our vicinity of a low type of fever. Mrs Wm Kusler Mrs Fen Metz and Mr Irvin Frettyman are all sick with about the same disease but are not considered dangerous

Andrew Bo[illegible] of Bowling Green tp, will move to Paulding Centre next Thursday. We lose a G A R man and a good citizen

John Smallwood formerly of LaRue but now of Kenton is representing the [illegible] nursery in our vicinity doing a fair business

The M E church will give an entertainment Saturday evening for the benefit of the church. All are invited

Sarah A Cooper of Big Island tp and A J Thomasson of Bowling Green have exchanged farms. The transfer of deeds, etc, was to have been made Thursday

August 26 87 J

Fair Town

Heretofore we have mentioned several candidates for county offices from this section, and now we come once more with a man whom we can recommend only from the personal business and observable appearances. But as several have endorsed his qualifications his manliness his efficient disposition of the office he now fills, we think the delegates could do no better than to give him their voice in behalf of the office. He has proved himself efficient to do the business thereof by the business of the past and so we endorse his name by saying Vote for Bob Petty for treasurer. We expect to send representative men from our township who will look after men of his standing

August 24 1887 Tim

Owen

Fall overcoats are in demand and to the saucy house fly we say let 'er go Gallagher

It seems that Prospect's magnetic fountain had a bad effect on some of our citizens last Sunday. We feel sorry for the weakness of local option

M Gooding of Lewis Center, and Wm Gooding of Delaware are visiting their brother Frank Gooding

Quite a number of our people attended the Farmers Institute and picnic at Prospect Tuesday and they all enjoyed themselves

Bert Cole rides a new wheel, and he is doing well for a beginner

Mr Sullivant traveling auditor of the C, H V and T was in town Wednesday

Section Foreman Coler is making some changes in the party tracks for the convenience of both the company and Mr Owen

Frank Conk is erecting a new wagon house at his place east of town

Reuben Bishop and family and Frank Solomon and family were called to Mansfield Sunday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of the father of Mr Bishop and Mrs Solomon

F H Titler, traveling agent of the Ohio State Journal was in town Monday

August 25 87 Lesto

The Township Monies

The treasurers of the various townships have begun to draw the semi annual township allowances from the treasurer's office. The following figures show what sums they draw

Tully	$1 168 17
Scott	788 11
Grand Prairie	538 76
Salt Rock	1 164 15
Grand	30 24
Montgomery	1 147 15
LaRue U S D	2 320 11
New Bloomington S S D	587 95
Big Island	1 912 45
Marion	4 272 60
Marion U S D	20 875 26
Claridon	2 850 10
Caledonia S S D	1 191 11
Richland	1 140 11
Pleasant	1 262 15
Green Camp	1 081 88
U S D	604 41
Bowling Green	1 962 11
Prospect	1 515 35
S S D	2 187 10
Waldo	671 75
U S D	601 38

MARRIED

DEWITT—ADAMS—By Pastor A J Wi[illegible]ant at his home in Marion O, Aug 25th, 1887 Mr John G Dewitt and Miss Clyde Adams

PADDOCK—STEVENS—On August 25, 1887 by Rev J A Sutton at his residence in Green Camp, O Mr Medford E Paddock to Miss Cora M Stevens, both of Marion county

May they be happy

BASEBALL

Newark has released Pitcher Henry

The League pays $250 000 in salaries

Pittsburg's final tribute of respect to McKinnon the late first baseman, cost $150

Players who graduated from the Southern league are doing well in the ranks of the other organizations

In but one of his last twelve games at third has Arthur Whitney made an error. His fielding average is 901

The Newark batteries are in bad shape, and their chances for retaining the lead are thereby greatly impaired

Grace Pierce of New York, who was requested to resign from the National league is umpiring in the International league

Caylor has thus far made a greater success of the Metropolitans than any other manager. The new material introduced by him has done finely

Swartwood has never been able to solve the curves of Ramsey the great Louisville pitcher. He is however, not the only Brooklyn player that the left handed twirler has mystified

The Detroits are after Smith the young pitcher whom they released early in the season to the Memphis club for a consideration of $500. They now offer $1 000 for his release. He is with the Charleston club

Jersey City needs a few more such players as O'Brien the first baseman. He is unquestionably among the best men in the International league. Besides being a good fielder he is heavy at the stick and works always for a [illegible]

Manager Mutrie says that he considered the Chicago club the luckiest club in the League and that many games were won by them by sheer luck. He also said that he thought Buck Ewing the best all around player in the League with Kelly coming next

The Cincinnati management once offered [illegible] release to the Brooklyn club for $1,000. President Byrne thought the price too high and would not give it. He is now sorry that he didn't and the Cincinnati club officials are glad. Three times that much could not buy it now

The League Umpire Wilson says that nobody but Daly the lightning all around catcher of Chicago could hold Van Haltren's delivery as it is the most deceptive of any pitcher in America. Daly, who tried to hold Van once will probably be given to Baldwin as a steady thing

Softsoap Phillips is a nickname that is getting to be very familiar and is applied to Brooklyn's big first baseman. The reason given for the player being so called is owing to his good nature. When a ball is driven to him from the catcher or third baseman, no matter how hard it is thrown, he never allows his temper to rise

Regarding the sale of Gruber, says The Hartford Telegram, the facts in the case are substantially as follows: New York offers $3 000 for his release, Hartford directors happy. Mutrie speaks to Gruber, Gruber wants $1 200 for rest of season. New York balks on price. Matter undecided, considerable anxiety. The end

Admirers of the New Yorks always feel easy if Keefe is hit hard in the beginning of a game. They argue that observation has shown that he is hit hard at some period of the game. If this occurs at the opening he then gets down to steady work and the team is better able to overcome whatever lead their opponents may have attained

THE POET OF THE FUTURE.

Gladly the poet of the Future sees
A nobler beauty than his elders knew
The lovely falsehoods melt away like dew
But Truth remains more beautiful than these
His vision ranges over wider seas
In deeper space new planets meet his view
He reads the legend in the rainbow's hue
And starry secrets render up their keys

A broader world a higher life he knows
His great ideals higher yet arise,
And over all he quickened fancy throws
A shining halo of transcendent dyes
Old suns have set! Another sunrise glows
In golden promise over clearer skies
—F W Clarke in American Magazine

CROOKED JOHN.

The Von Gravens had once been a great family but reckless living had ruined them They were large handsome men with blue eyes and a distinguished bearing No end of stories were told in the valley of their bright sayings and their foolhardy deeds Some of their observations I regret to say, were not for ears polite Col Von Graven, who with his son Harold was now the only bearer of the name was understood to have been a lady killer in his day When his dignity thawed out over a glass of toddy he had been known to make allusion to his adventures in that line and, when the judge gave him a dig in the ribs and called him a gay old boy he did not resent it

Harold, the colonel's son was a regular dare devil They called him the girls Harold," because he had such a taking way with the women Nobody could hold a candle to him on the dancing floor and the colonel rubbed his hands and chuckled when he saw him take to love making as a duck does to water Ah yes, he made havoc in the hearts of the girls in those days—more lad as he was

Then it was that one fine day in the spring there was a log jam in the river The water rose several feet an hour, and there was a roar in the air as of a hundred chariots Two men had gone to the bottom in trying to break the jam and it seemed sure death for the third and the fourth The cataract thundered below, and the yellow foam flew high over the tree top The spray blew like a drenching rain into the faces of the thousand people who stood with their hearts in their throats trembling for their homes Then in the midst of the terror a cheer went up, nobody knew why It was a lad of 16 who came sauntering through the throng It was the girls who cheered him

'Harold!' cried they Harold! He can break the log jam! He can save the valley!

They had scarcely uttered the cry when the boy had snatched an ax from somebody and run into the middle of the river With the agility of a squirrel he jumped from log to log, and enveloped in a cloud of spray climbed the great heap of lumber at the brink of the cataract which dammed the stream His quick eye detected in an instant where the log was that held the heap One two three swift strokes—the heap began to creak! He flung the ax away and bounded with daring leaps in the direction of the shore But the mass was now moving He stumbled—fell between two logs scrambled up again, fell again, and God knows what happened but in a minute he was pulled out with a boat hook, unconscious and hopelessly injured

They sang his praises for a day and then forgot him "Brave Harold, noble Harold, said the young girls but he was no longer the hero of the balls he made no more havoc in maiden hearts

His father sent him to a watering place in France, traveled with him from Carlsbad to Wiesbaden and from Wiesbaden to the Pyrenees, and wasted the last remnant of his fortune consulting famous physicians yet Harold was and remained a cripple It nearly broke the old man's heart when his beautiful boy came home pale and hollow eyed and with that misshapen form

My poor boy, he would say, in a voice full of yearning pity, holding out his arm to the cripple and then suddenly as the boy rushed toward him, he would cry in agony "Go away from me, child!"

It was terrible to Harold to be treated thus by his father But it was still more terrible when his father was gone and he had not a soul in the world who cared for him They said in the valley that it was his son's twisted form that killed the colonel He was never the man he had been from the day he saw the deformity

When his father was dead Harold's first thought was to go to America but when the estate was settled it was found that the colonel had left just enough to pay for his burial His son was penniless and had to stay where he was He was invited around to dinner by his father's old friends and the judge and the sheriff occasionally sent him some copying, just to keep him from starving Thus he kept on for a year, until he began to perceive that he was wearing out his welcome

His stately name seemed no longer to fit him One mocking nickname after another attached itself to him and before he was aware of it he was known throughout the parish as "Crooked John" He resented the name at first but people only laughed at his wrath and at last he forgot to be angry But from that time it seemed as if his head sank down deeper between his shoulders his brilliant eyes grew dull Ragged tufts of beard grew unheeded upon his chin His head seemed to grow bigger in proportion to his frame and his arms and legs thinner He looked an ugly gnome Every vestige of his boyish beauty was gone

II

One morning in June Harold was walking along the river The lark was singing and the sky was steeped in sunshine The pines perspired, and the smell of resin and fresh leaves drifted through the air There was rarely any one at the river at this time of day and Harold loved solitude He was about to throw himself down under a big pine when he saw a girl sitting motionless upon a stone leaning against the trunk of the tree Her head was thrown a little back as if she were gazing into the sky but as he came nearer he saw that she was blind The sun touched the loose hair at her temples and made it shine like gold The hair was of strong growth and richly yellow and made the delicate face look smaller than it was It seemed to Harold as his eyes rested upon her that she looked as he had imagined the angel of whom his mother had told him who kept watch over him in his childhood The shy half startled look as she listened to his footsteps and the little tremor in her voice as she asked Who is it? touched him

"I am Harold von Graven" he answered quietly and as she [illegible] [illegible] shall not harm you.

She seated herself [illegible] and let her smiles glance [illegible]

"I can't think what has [illegible] mother" she said after awhile "[illegible] to sit here till she comes back"

And won't you allow me to keep you company till she returns

She did not answer but [illegible] backward with her hands folded in her lap "Your voice is pleasant" he said with strange abruptness "I think you are a good man"

Those words brought the tears into his eyes they were the first kind words he had heard since his father died He seated himself at the girl's feet and chatted about the birds, the crops and the fishing He learned that she lived with her grandmother in a little cottage up on the hillside that her father and mother were dead and that she had recently come from a neighboring parish

When finally he rose to leave her, he was lighter hearted than he had ever been since his misfortune He could scarcely tear himself away from the girl he lingered, walked a few steps and returned Why was his heart so light in her presence? The answer flashed upon him—it was because she could not see him From that time forth he never let a day pass without seeing Helen

III

What is your highest wish, Helen " he said to her one day as they were seated together on the river bank

"How can you ask?" she queried in a sweet hushed voice "I have but one wish, and that will never be fulfilled

What is it? he asked anxiously

"It is that I may get my sight back she answered wistfully "But do not let us speak of it it only makes me sad"

Yes do let us speak of it. Why do you wish so much to get your sight back?

A deep blush spread over her neck and face

Do not ask me about that Harold she whispered hurriedly

But I wish to know Helen he insisted

She raised her head and turned her large, sightless eyes toward him

"It is because I wish to see you, Harold," she said with strange solemnity

The stick which he held in his hand snapped and the pieces dropped between his knees For a long while he did not speak When again he lifted his face it was ashy pale His mouth twitched a little before he gained control of it

But I might disappoint you, Helen' he began unsteadily "I might not at all look as you imagine I do Would it not then be better to remain blind?

Oh you should not tease me so cruelly, she cried I know how you look as well as if I had seen you a thousand times'

"How do I look? he asked hoarsely

He was determined to drain the bitter cup to the dregs

"You are tall and beautiful, she answered with touching enthusiasm you have a reckless thing in your walk and your hair curls [illegible] about your temples You have the kind of eyes which win the hearts of the girls full of light and reckless roguishness You need not deny it sir she went on with innocent archness I shan't be jealous I shan't ask how many love affairs you've had

Each of her words stabbed him to the very heart he clenched his teeth to smother a cry of pain She sat smiling with sweet confidence absorbed in her happy vision

Do you know she continued "how I found out how you looked? I did not ask grandmother because I did not wish to know it all at once but I wanted to have something to wonder about in my long leisure something to fill the empty darkness about me and so I thought out feature by feature how you looked And whenever my fancy stopped I only said half aloud to myself Harold von Graven and there was such a proud ring in the name that my fancy leaped forward again and I knew at once how a Harold von Graven must look

He could endure it no longer His soul stretched upon the rack writhed with exquisite pain With groping hands he seized hold of a low hanging branch above him and pulled himself up His limbs seemed numb and dead and his gait unsteady A strange irresponsibility as of beginning intoxication took possession of him He moved away but he did not know where he was going Thought seemed an intolerable vexation He was weary—weary unto death

IV

For a week perhaps, he did not see her and when he called the next time he found the grandmother alone He begged her for God's sake not to tell Helen of his deformity or mention his nickname in her presence The agitation in his manner and the distress in his voice impressed the old woman and she promised what he asked She then began to whimper in her wonted fashion about the bad times and the hard lot of the poor "I am a-jogging down hill sir" said she looking up from her spinning wheel "I shall soon be under the sod What will there then be for the little lass but the poor house? If she only had her sight sir—then she could take care of herself for she is smart enough God bless her and she has uncommon sense But to be on the parish a sensitive thing like her —it will be misery sir it will be misery

She gave him a quick warning glance as Helen entered and he understood that he was not to allude to the melancholy topic

The girl was pale and there was a shyness in her greeting which took him aback

She blushed and moved her hands nervously Something new and strange had come between them The old happy unconcern was gone The anxiety in her manner as after a brief talk of indifferent things he rose to go was pitiful It was all she could do to hold back her tears and he heard her sobs and the grandmother's soothing murmur the moment he was out of the door He guessed that his hope had come true and what had once been his happiness became now a burden an agonizing torment How gladly he would have opened his arms to her and said Helen my darling I love you But the very touch of him would have revealed his deception and she would have shrunk back from him crying "Who are you?"

It was his lost youthful self she loved it was Harold von Graven the daring beautiful lad—it was not Crooked John And yet—and yet—could she not learn to love Crooked John? Ah if it had not been for the beautiful Harold von Graven perhaps she might have loved Crooked John If he had only had the courage to say to her "I lost my health my strength my youth to save this valley from destruction I am a misshapen cripple who has none in the world but you to love Can you not in your mercy give one little grain of love to solace my miserable life?"—if he had had the courage to speak thus I say perhaps she would out of the abundance of her womanly pity have [illegible] in the memory of the beautiful Harold von Graven and loved Crooked John But now it was too late

But his great [illegible] not the less for [illegible] the one he had cherished for the future with defiant tenderness the one [illegible] that most [illegible] humility—might it not be that she gave him a glimpse at the [illegible] and it was not that [illegible] in a [illegible] his heart [illegible] her love [illegible] haunting him by day and by night He was [illegible] for [illegible] to throw away [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] the thought of death as a [illegible] he was quite content to accept his life [illegible] It [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] it was a thing that a [illegible] And yet this [illegible] [illegible] of a [illegible] worm at his heart why was it and why ignoble No daring ambition invades a narrow commonplace soul No feverish craving for greatness disturbs the sluggish repose of a sordid, earth clogged creature

Crooked John was poor company at dinner in those days, and the judge complained loudly that he had turned his birthday party into a funeral He had told solemn stories which had made every one feel depressed When he left early in the evening, the judge swore he would give him a piece of his mind the next time he saw him The fact was, Crooked John felt ill at ease now among the gay feasters Whenever he met Helen's grandmother carrying bundles of fagots upon her back, he scrutinized her face anxiously to see if it was true, as she said that death already had her in its clutch

"I am a-jogging down hill, sir," was the melancholy refrain of her lamentations, and when I am dead, sir, there is nothing for the little lass but the poor house"

This thought of Helen in the poor house—the shy, delicate girl in that miserable house, surrounded by coarse and degraded creatures—was potent enough to divert his mind from his own troubles He pondered and pondered and only involved himself in a perplexing maze of doubts and conflicting sentiments He quite forgot about his heroic deed in his anxiety for Helen He must save her—yes he must save her from a doom that would be worse than death If she were only not so helpless if she could only see! If she could see! But who knew whether her blindness was incurable? He sprang up from his bed and began walking to and fro the floor of his narrow room as this idea struck him, that Helen might regain her sight The next morning he walked eleven miles to the county physician and begged him, as if by chance and without mentioning his name, to examine Helen's eyes He waited breathlessly for the result down at the river bank When at the end of half an hour the physician emerged from the hut Crooked John anxiously scanned his features

Will she see? he cried "will she see?"

That depends, answered the doctor "The flaw is in the retina The nerve is sound An operation might restore her sight

And can you perform that operation?"

No I should not like to risk it. There is but one man in Norway who could do it— Professor I——, in Christiania

But how can we get him here?"

Money will bring him here If you wish, I will write him about the case "

Money? How much?

Perhaps a hundred dollars '

A hundred dollars!

Crooked John dropped down upon a stone and gazed hopelessly out over the river A hundred dollars! How could a poor sick weakling ever hope to earn a hundred dollars! He got five cents a sheet from the judge for his copying How long would it take him at that rate to make a hundred dollars? He cut a piece of birch bark from a tree and began to reckon He covered it all over with figures, and quite forgot about the doctor's presence

Two years he murmured sadly, raising his eyes from the birch bark two years '

V

For two years people scarcely saw Crooked John He called upon Helen yet but not as often as before Some said he was ill others, that he had gone mad Yet late at night Crooked John might have been seen hurrying breathlessly along the highway with large rolls of paper under his arms He wrote late and early night and day Not only from the judge did he procure copying, but from the new colonel and the sheriff He looked gaunt and haggard, his cheeks were yellowish pale and sunken The writer's cramp tortured him until his right arm was almost paralyzed Then he practiced for a long while, and learned to write with his left hand He lived much of the time in a half dazed condition working on indefatigably only conscious of one purpose—to have Helen's sight restored to save her from the poor house Every penny he earned he hoarded up with a miser's glee and pulled out the bag every night from his mattress sewing it up carefully again after having counted his gains He begrudged himself the little that he needed to keep body and soul together, and was content as long as hunger did not disable him before he had finished his work

One night—it was about two years after his last meeting with Crooked John—the doctor was sitting in his study There was a sound of footsteps in the hall—shuffling, uncertain footsteps—and a wary hand seemed to be groping for the door knob The doctor arose and opened the door Ah, Crooked John! said he in amazement You out so late at night Crooked John?

Crooked John stood panting at the door It was some time before he was able to speak He held his hands tightly clasped under his chest, as if they were guarding something precious that was hidden there Sit down, said the doctor pushing him gently into a chair you are ill I see you wish to consult me

No—no answered Crooked John, with a bewildered look I am not ill "

"What then can I do for you?' asked the doctor

The cripple casting anxious glances about the room began to unbutton his coat and waistcoat He took out a big bag and put it on the table before the doctor

Count that he said undoing the string and taking up a handful of copper and silver money It is $100

But what am I to do with it? You don't owe me anything

"You said it would cost $100 '

What would cost $100?'

To give Helen her sight back "

The doctor stood speechless then he grasped the cripple's hand and pressed it warmly

Mr Von Graven " he said I bow myself in the dust before you

In about a week the famous professor came Crooked John had planned to stand outside and peep in through the window so as to get the first glimpse of Helen's face when she should open her eyes upon the daylight He had found courage to face the thought that he must vanish from her life But one parting glimpse he must have of her sweet face radiant with happiness as she emerged into the sunlight from her long night This must be the reward of his labor He had seen the picture in the old family Bible of Christ restoring the sight of the blind and he imagined the professor did it in very much the same way As it happened however on the day when the operation was to take place, he was too ill to leave his bed A fever was raging in his veins His strength seemed utterly exhausted The old peasant woman in whose house he lived made tea out of medicinal herbs and gave it to him But she [illegible] all the [illegible] intensity of thought but like a maelstrom whirled within his brain The magnitude of his sacrifice began to dawn upon him In restoring the light to Helen he had quenched the light of his own life What would existence be to him without her? Already groping through dusky solitudes with the cold breath of Death in his face. The [illegible] whom he loved—how could he have the heart to [illegible] How could he ever walk up to her ugly and misshapen as he was and say I am the [illegible] I am Harold von Graven Would she believe him? Would she not rather turn away from him with loathing And could he survive her disgust—would he not sink into the earth before her look of scorn! From the depth of his woe he cried out to God, praying for death. But the torturing thoughts returned and returned, and neither threat nor prayer would keep them away He saw himself standing before her, in the glory of youth and strength wooing her, and accepting with manly happiness her willing surrender But behind this beautiful youth stood a crooked little dwarf who pushed himself forward and said to Helen This man Harold von Graven is dead—can you not love his brother, Crooked John?" But Helen always said ' If he is dead, then I will love him dead, as I loved him living " And the dwarf, Crooked John, stole out of sight weeping, and saying 'Yes, let us love him dead '

For he did love him. He loved the daring and beautiful youth that was dead, and in the depth of his heart he would rather suffer an endless misery than displace him with his present miserable self in Helen's affection. He was his own rival, and barred himself his own road to happiness. He despaired in his love, and yet was loved It was a terrible paradox But the heroic deed by which he had hoped to win her! Alas he was too weak now to dream of heroic deeds. Resignation dull and dreary resignation—that was all that was in store for him If he had only seized his opportunity for greatness while it was yet day! But the night cometh when no man can work And yet, had he but known it, his great deed was done! But Crooked John did not know it.

He had been lying thus for a week, perhaps trembling on the verge of madness, when a note was sent to him by the county physician, saying that Helen had regained her sight. She was constantly asking for him with much anxiety though she did not know that she owed her light to him The doctor begged him to go to her as any anxiety at this time might affect her eyes and even plunge her back into darkness He had scarcely finished reading the note when he tumbled out of bed and with reeling senses began to dress It took him a long while, again and again he lay down on the floor and seemed on the point of losing consciousness It was about 8 o'clock in the evening when he stood under the sky and breathed in the sharp autumnal air The moon was bright overhead and the stars sparkled in the nocturnal blue. He tottered along the highway fell down and rose again He scarcely knew how he reached the river bank, but at the end of about three hours he found himself sitting on the ground in the midst of the underbrush that grew close up to the walls of the cottage A heavy dew was falling and he shivered with cold The consciousness of being near to Helen made him tremble, half with joy and half with fear Should he go to her? Should he speak to her? All the dreadful anticipations of his fever fancies crowded in upon him No, he could not go to her But if Helen should lose her sight again from grief at her not seeing him! It was only for this that she had wished to see—that she might see him But if she saw him! An agonizing dread shot through him like a fiery arrow The disappointment, the horror which the sight of him would inspire, might not that too prove dangerous to her—might not that too deprive her of her sight The question seemed benumbing overwhelming He could not answer it Yet whether it was well for Helen to see him or not, he could not go away without seeing Helen He took hold feebly of the alder bushes and raised himself up, then tottered over to the nearest window. It was close to the ground and he could look in without difficulty Before the hearth, upon which a fire was burning, sat the old grandmother with Helen's head resting in her lap She was stroking the girl's hair and talking soothingly to her

'Dinna cry lassie" she was saying, "he will come yet crying will put out thy pretty eyes again just as we have got 'em bright and capable '

No one cares for me, granny, and I cannot help but cry

Shame on thee, lassie, shame! If he dinna care for thee dost tha think he would ha workit himself to death to give thee thy sight back again!

'Granny!'

The girl sprang up with a joyous cry Her face was as if transformed Radiance, rapture the enchanting certainty of being loved shone out of her dark sea blue eyes, imparting to them a strange, touching beauty

O granny ' she cried sinking down at the old woman's feet, why did you not tell me?

'Dinna be so workit up about it lassie' said her grandmother, evasively "wait till tha hast seen him '

I always thought of him as beautiful," said Helen staring radiantly into the fire, 'but it matters not now whether he be beautiful or not I shall love him—love him—love him even though he be ugly and crooked as a gnome

She gave a little start as she uttered the words, and pressed her hands suddenly over her eyes.

They hurt me, granny she said

It is the fire, lassie Go out into the starlight. That is soft and good for poor eyes '

Oh the blessed relief! The removal of the torturing doubt which had held him so long in its clutch was so sudden that it bewildered him He could not at once adjust his mind to it And yet in the midst of his darkness there is a great luminous spot, which grows and grows until it fills his soul with light. He staggers away from the window in a blissful intoxication and places himself in front of the door The moonshine pours down upon him and his shadow stretches black and grotesque over the grass. With his eyes fixed upon the door he stands trembling burning shivering. His blood surges and throbs in his ears. The door is opened and Helen becomes visible against the dusk within He takes a step forward Merciful God, she must see him now! With a cry he tumbles toward her and clasps her in his arms

Helen beloved! Look at me hideous though I am! I am not afraid now

She strains her eyes she rubs them desperately she lifts them to the stars A look of terror passes over her countenance

Oh Harold she shrieks, "I cannot see you

It is as if the night had suddenly engulfed him! It grows black before his eyes but in the far distance there is a blood red stripe as of dawn After a while, through the mists that inwrap his consciousness comes a vague blissful sensation Soft fingers glide caressingly over his face soft lips are warmly pressed against his lips His body grows light as air and he floats upward—upward through sunlit space Stars shoot with dizzying speed across the sky, drawing long luminous trails behind them He rises—rises ever upward through the shining void The world grows dim beneath his feet Well nigh an hour had passed when her grandmother opened the door and found Helen sitting upon the grass holding in her arms a pale and lifeless form She started forward and saw by the light of the moon that it was Crooked John His face seemed strange to him except for a strained expression about his mouth She stooped down in terror and put her hand upon his forehead Crooked John was dead

May God bless her poor lad whispered the old woman devoutly and gave thee peace —Hjalmar H Boyesen in The Century

Queen Victoria has offered a considerable sum for a collection of letters of the late John Brown written to a humble Scotch acquaintance.

A CITY POSTOFFICE.

QUICK WORK DONE BY THE NEW YORK MAILING CLERKS.

A Lively Scene in the Busiest Afternoon Hours—A Reporter Tries One of the Stampers—The System of Distribution Working Against Time

When a journalist walked into the spacious private office of Postmaster Pearson he found that gentleman busily writing The journalist asked to see the mails made up The postmaster sprang up and clapped his hand on the top of his head several times "Really," said he, "we are so pressed for time, every man is worked so close to his capacity, that there isn't a man about the building that has the time to accompany you But " tapping an electric bell, 'I'll summon the superintendent."

General Superintendent Frank Riblett third division of inland and foreign distribution, speedily appeared He proved a very genial and pleasant gentleman with a tendency to good looks. There are 340 men under him in the mailing department A million letters and circulars are handled by them every day There are about 2,000 men in all including carriers in the postoffice

The busiest time is between 4 and 7 as the letters are pouring in then from the large mercantile establishments and mails are dispatched in all directions. There are few sights in the city that present a livelier scene Each man in the big army of clerks is working as if for dear life against time As the time for closing the mails nears the motions of the facers up the stampers separators and boxers become more and more lively The whole force is enlivened

EACH HAS HIS MOTION

Each man has a particular motion The facer up who rakes up the letters as they drop in at the slits or drop upon large tables bobs over the edge as he jerks his arms forward He gives his right hand a twist as he turns a letter, and his left hand taps the table as he adds it to its predecessors The stampers bodies sway to and fro sideways while their heads jerk quickly up and down. The separators sway forward on their toes and backward on their heels and the motion continues when they are hesitating over a puzzling letter Sometimes they make several journeys to and fro before unraveling the mystery The boxers have much the same motion although the swing is sidelong as they have to cover more boxes The citizen outside may throw in 100 letters at once The expert facer up will catch the whole batch as it lands and dispose of it The next 100 letters may drop in one by one, and all land in the box upside down

Taking out his watch the reporter counted the letters that a stamper handled in a minute The number was 165 This speed is kept up right along and exceeded as these stampers have each stamped 11,000 letters in an hour

The separators make about ninety separations They each separate from 2,000 to 3,000 per hour average 2,400 The boxers each put between 1,400 and 1,800 letters an hour into the boxes The boxers on the New York letter table have 400 divisions to make.

On the paper tables which are arranged in semi circular form there are 500 boxes The radius of the circle is twenty five feet. Some of the papers and packages are thrown forty feet The irregularity of the sizes of the packages and of the distances to the boxes render any attempt at timing deceptive but the dozen men at work keep the air full of flying packages The bags are taken from the paper tables when the mails are ready and 6,000 pouches and sacks go out every day

FOR THE BLIND MAN '

The million letters and circulars sent out do not include the city letters taken out by carriers which are gathered in another department The letters brought by the foreign steamships increase the number There are sometimes a dozen of these steamships in a day The foreign letters are frequently very troublesome. They have to be examined for dutiable goods After a long study some prove undecipherable to the blind man as Mr Stone who has unraveled the most hieroglyphic tangles ever seen for over thirty years is called

Where the boxing is done the places receiving the largest number of letters are located in the center, so as to lessen the distance the boxer has to sling the letter A thin partition separates the boxes, no thicker than the lid of a cigar box A difference of an eighth of an inch or even less, in starting the letter makes a difference of several hundred miles in its ultimate destination On one side of the partition it goes to Yonkers on the other to Buffalo on one side to New London on the other to Portland on one side to Toledo, on the other to San Francisco

When the office was in the old church on Nassau street there was a letter table each for the north, east south Erie and central New York and a paper table corresponding to each except central New York which was combined with the north table Now there are five New York tables four New England three Pennsylvania three New Jersey and two south and west There are thirty separation cases and eleven paper tables.

The work is all done against time and every man from the facer to the boxer is straining every nerve Around the paper tables it is dusty and dirty A porter in a well regulated business establishment has an easy time compared to the work some of these men have to perform It would facilitate the distribution of letters if the Philadelphia system was adopted in New York There they have receptacles for the different states instead of having all letters thrown into a box for "outgoing domestic mails

Population of Alsace Lorraine

Classified according to nationality there were in December 18[illegible] [illegible] natives of Alsace Lorraine [illegible] Germans from other parts of the empire and [illegible] foreigners whereas in December 18[illegible] the natives of Alsace Lorraine numbered [illegible] and the immigrants from Germany only 111,707 So in five years the native population has decreased by 43,[illegible] while the immigrant have increased by [illegible] The increasing emigration of the native population explains the falling off and the Landes Zeitung estimates that, if the present rate of diminution continues the native population will have disappeared entirely in less than thirty years —Science

Henry Ward Beecher's Hats

Mr Beecher always wore a soft fur hat with wide brim He never varied the style to any great extent One day he went into a store in Brooklyn and found a new style of hat He tried one and said This will do send me home six of them There is no use of buying one hat at a time ' The hats were sent with the bill When Mr Beecher's frugal wife received the bill and the package she immediately returned five of the hats and asked for a corrected bill —Hatter and Furrier

The national bureau of statistics shows that on the $[illegible] which annually passes into the tills of the retailers of intoxicating liquors in this country there is a profit of [illegible] per cent

TO RIVAL CODYS

Preliminary Details Arranged in San Francisco for a Wild West Show

Mr Woodward said a sharp nosed man with a peculiarly eye approaching that well known showman as he was engaged in slicing carrots for the ostriches and monkeys at his popular family resort the other morning, do you want to come in on the most gigantic show scheme of the present era? Do you wish me to let you in on a boom exhibition that will just cause the folks round here to stand on their hind legs and howl?

Is it strictly moral?" inquired the alligator's friend "And do I get 90 per cent and the beer privileges?"

"You get about 10 per cent " said the stranger "and you salt away a barrel of coin at that But I'll explain You know what a tremendous thing this Wild West show is in London?

"Magnificent!" sighed the promoter of cassowaries

"Well, my idea is to get up a Tame Fast Show Catch the idea don't you

"Not exactly

In the first place we'll arrange a grand spectacular Victoria jamboree—I mean jubilee—procession I've engaged a 300 pound woman for the queen We can haul her around here on an elegant decorated gilt hardware truck harnessed to camels or popular times How does that strike you?

Great idea that'

After that we can have a practicable hunt to hounds

What?

"Fox hunt don't you see? Set bed es— property ditches—farmers with pitchforks trying to jab the riders for trampling on the crops—and all that

I see said the bear educator

"After that we can have a procession of imported English dudes They will be ambushed behind hedges by evicted Irish tenants Patriotic Home Rule shoot in battle scene The landlord are finally rescued by a squad of English policemen—blue fire—red light —rapid music—tremendous excitement! What you think?

Splendid—splendid! But how about funny?

His Royal Highness—property dummy you know—will be blown to flinders by a dynamite bomb The whole to conclude with apotheosis of Gladstone in pink tights driving twelve dromedaries in a yellow chariot, six abreast

"It's a whale" said the importer of sacred cows enthusiastically But I must have all the gate money and the fees

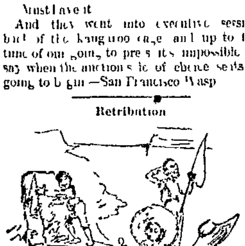
Take the gate said the originator of the great scheme gloomily but give me the fees

"Yes but'—

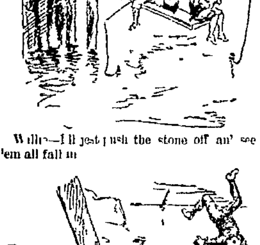
Must have it

And they went into executive session back of the kangaroo cage and up to the time of our going to press it's impossible to say when the auction sale of choice seats is going to begin —San Francisco Wasp

Retribution



Willie—I'll just push the stone off an' see 'em all fall in



An' he does.—Life.

A Fine Melon

I want the biggest and finest watermelon in that lot he said as he surveyed a great pile of watermelons in front of a Woodward avenue grocery

Yes sir—here it is—best melon I've seen this year

Plug it ' was the brusque command

'Yes sir—splendid red core Shall I put it on ice?

The purchaser drew from his pocket a flask of port wine and proceeded to pour the contents into the orifice The melon readily absorbed the liquid and when the plug was replaced the man chuckled He he! he! I want that melon sent to ——, the temperance fanatic! Say nothing and it will be a big joke on him "

A couple of days later the man came around to the store again and asked

'Well the melon was sent up

Oh yes.

And the boy didn't give my little plot away?'

'Oh, no but we heard from it

'You did? He! he! he What did he say?

"He and his family were off up the lake but the hired girl and coachman ate it and it was the finest melon they ever put tooth into —Detroit Free Press.

Not a Bad Idea

To all letters soliciting his subscription to anything Lord Erskine had a regular form of reply viz Sir I feel much honored by your application to me and I beg to subscribe (here the reader had to turn over the leaf) myself your very obedient servant," etc —Detroit Free Press.

Love—With Reservations

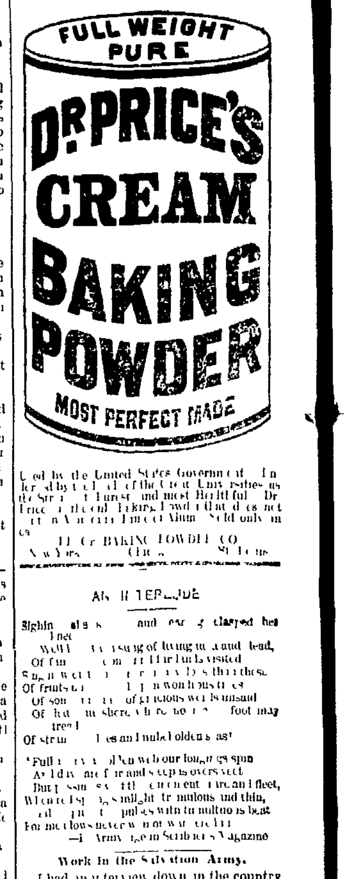
Oh if the world were mine Love
I'd give the world for thee
Alas there is no sign Love
Of that contingency

Were I a king—which isn't
To be considered now—
A diadem had glistened
Upon that lovely brow

Had fame with laurels crowned me—
She hasn't up to date—
Nor time and toil had found me
To love and Pity ingrate

If Death threw down his gage Love
Though life is dear to me
I'd die even of old age Love
To win a smile from thee

But being poor we part dear
And love sweet love must die
Thou wilt not break thy heart dear,
No more I think shall I
—James Jeffrey Roche



FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Used by the United States Government Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest Purest and most Healthful Dr Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia Lime or Alum Sold only in cans
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO
New York Chicago St Louis

AN INTERLUDE

Sighing [illegible] and [illegible] clasped her hands
Well [illegible] sung of living [illegible] and dead,
Of [illegible] [illegible] visited
[illegible]
Of fruits [illegible] [illegible]
Of [illegible] of gracious [illegible]
Of [illegible] where [illegible] foot may tread
Of [illegible] [illegible] olden [illegible]

Full [illegible] [illegible] our longings spun
And [illegible] [illegible] steep is over sweet
But [illegible] current [illegible] and fleet,
When [illegible] sunlight tremulous and thin,
[illegible] pulses with tumultuous beat
For [illegible]
—[illegible] in Scribner's Magazine

Work in the Salvation Army.

I had an interview down in the country with the captain of the Salvation Army She was a buxom young woman of 20 who had gone into the service against the wishes of her parents It threw something of a new light on the subject to me I fancy most people suppose that those who go singing along the street are quite impervious to the taunts of the crowd which greet them so freely But it seems they are not

Oh said the captain, "these are not all [illegible] of the army There are many who don't appear who won't go on the street I tell you" she said with a strong western twang "it takes grit to go out and sing on the streets and bear all that one's got to there And very few can do it."

She showed us photographs of several of the soldiers and a smile came over her face when she spoke of Hallelujah Jim and Salvation Tommy and one man in a picture had a kind of jersey on with the legend "Happy Charley" in large capitals across his stomach But there was a great deal of earnestness and force in that buxom young captain 20 years old, who spoke of saving souls as practically as if she were talking of preserving pears and was as matter of fact in suggesting that she should pray with us as if she were offering to open oysters The Salvation Army is one of the most curious of studies and among the class it works with I believe it does a great deal of practical good even if its methods are somewhat demonstrative and brusque —San Francisco Chronicle "Undertones"

Elocution in the Parlor

What a fashion this reading, or, to be more correct, recitation, has become Ten years ago only the professional elocutionist the Shakespearean reader, ever thought of doing anything of the kind, while now everybody stands up in a parlor and repeats his or her little verse in excellent style I say "everybody," because people never before suspected of having this gift are constantly popping out and surprising their friends with this favorite accomplishment Judging by them, I imagine all the others are meditating on the possibility of their being asked next time If one hasn't a voice to sing with, nor any other talent to be glorified, it seems providential that reading has come in vogue as it gives the much desired opportunity to shine before men and women of society When a pretty girl stands up and recites something having all the ear marks of her teacher in elocution about it the crudeness of the effort is overlooked in the pleasure her youth and loveliness afford the spectator One will forgive anything in a beautiful young woman even parlor parroting —Boston Herald

Lapland Babies at Church

I want to tell you how the mammas away up in Lapland keep their babies from disturbing the minister Sunday Poor babies I suppose it is growing bad style everywhere to take them out to church And I suppose, too that the ministers are privately as thankful as can be But the Lapp mammas don't stay at home with them The Lapps are a very religious people They go immense distances to hear their pastors Every missionary is sure of a large audience and an attentive one He can hear a pin drop—that is, should he choose to drop one himself the congregation wouldn't make so much noise as that under any consideration All the babies are outside buried in the snow As soon as the family arrives at the little wooden church, and the reindeer is secured the papa Lapp shovels a snug little bed in the snow, and mamma Lapp wraps baby snugly in skins and deposits it therein Then papa piles the snow around it while the parents go decorously into church Over twenty or thirty babies lie out there in the snow around the church and I never heard of one that suffocated or froze Smoke dried little creatures! I suppose they are tough! But how would our soft tender, pretty [illegible] like it, do you think? [illegible]

He Knew Her

Mother—Johnny go up into the back room I'll teach you to tell no lies

Johnny—I ain't been telling no lies.

Mother—Yes you have

Johnny—No I haven't You wouldn't be here now if I had so what's the use in my lying!—Tid Bits

An Alternative

My dear sir said the publisher, 'I could [illegible] of your [illegible], your novel It is the very [illegible] trash"

"But I [illegible] throw away all that work. What would you advise me to do with it?

"You might turn it into a play "—Washington Critic

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® imag serial 403 06 NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®